BRISTOL IS BUCKS COUNTY'S METROPOLIS

The Bucks County Gazette.

THE GAZETTE Is the Leading Paper of BRISTOL

VOL. XXIV. BRISTOL, BUCKS COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY, JULY 22, 1897. NO. 51

SYMPATHY.

We are as harps that vibrate to a touch
From stranger hands, unconscious of the strings,
While the soul's slumbering echoes wake to life
And through its halls responsive music rings.

Few are the Davids to these harps of ours!
Few learn the cunning of the instrument!
And those to whom the gift has been denied
Are oftenest those with whom our lives are spent.
But God's large gift of love is showered around.
Let us be thankful. Earth were too like heaven,
If, with the power of loving deep and long,
That other gift of sympathy were given.
—Hamilton Aide.

Republican County Convention.

In accordance with a resolution passed at the last meeting of the Republican County Committee, the Republican voters of Bucks county will meet in mass convention, in Lenape Hall, Doylestown on Monday, the second day of August, 1897, at 11 o'clock, a. m., for the purpose of choosing five persons to represent the Republicans of Bucks county in the coming State Convention. By order of

JOSEPH W. SHELLY,
Chairman Republican County Committee.
Attest: GEO. K. MCINTOSH, } Secretaries.
WESLEY HALLEMAN, }

LOCAL INTELLIGENCE.

Letters remaining in Bristol Post Office for the week ending July 22, 1897: Wm Foster, John McMann, Miss Lillie Upton.

A wash-out at Ford avenue, Hulmeville, interferred with the trolley line this morning, the first car reaching here about 10 o'clock.

Rev. William K. Tully, of Media, will occupy the Presbyterian pulpit next Sunday. The three ministers chosen for a rehearing will be heard on the three following Sundays.

Ex-Commissioner George L. Mahan, postmaster at Stoopsville, Newtown township, has forwarded his resignation to the authorities at Washington, and has recommended that the office be discontinued.

The bicycle path from Bristol to Croyden is in very poor condition, caused by the rain of the last few days. There are a number of wash-outs and low places on it where the water is a couple of inches deep.

John E. Smiley had a hearing before Esquire Booz on Tuesday evening, charged with threatening to kill his wife and children. He was bound over in the sum of $300 and $100 to keep the peace. In default of bail he was committed to the county jail.

The members of the First Baptist Church of Bristol have granted their pastor a vacation during the month of August. Also, adopted resolutions expressing their confidence in him and pledging him their sympathy and support in the work on his return.

Walter F. Leedom has had this week a large lump of coal weighing 1500 pounds placed on the pavement in front of his office. On cold winter days this lump will prove to be very conveniently located to allow relic hunters whose coal bins are low to chip off a few chunks for the stove just to keep their friendship warm.

At the celebrated Red Lion Inn, near Torresdale, the new management is doing everything possible for the accomodation and amusement of its patrons. Among the new features given are vocal and instrumental concerts every afternoon and evening, except Sundays. Bristol people by taking the trolley cars at Croyden go directly to the Inn.

It is the expectation of the contractors building the trolley line from Bristol to Croyden to have cars running from the corner of Bath and Otter streets to Negus' property on the pike in about a week. From the Negus property a stage will transfer the passengers to the power house until the injunction cases are settled. The power for the Bristol end of the line will be obtained from the Langhorne & Bristol Company.

At a meeting of the members of the Presbyterian Church held on last Monday evening, to ascertain the views of the communicants of the advisability of calling a minister to fill the pulpit of the church from among the number of the ministers who have occupied it each Sunday for the past three months, was made the selection of Rev. P. B. Kennedy, of Forrest City; Rev. S. B. Nelson, of Philadelphia, and Rev. C. L. Osborn, of Chester, N. J., to occupy the pulpit on additional Sundays before a choice will be made.

Abram Small, an old resident of Bristol, and known perhaps to a large majority of its citizens, died suddenly on Otter street on last Thursday afternoon, aged 58 years. He was a printer by trade, and had worked in the offices in Bristol and vicinity off and on for many years. He was also an expert brick layer and in more prosperous times had plenty of work at that trade. The cause of his death was investigated by a coroner's jury whose verdict was that it resulted from unknown natural causes. The burial was held last Sunday, the interment being in the Friends' graveyard.

Last night at about nine o'clock a collision occurred opposite the water works between Harrigan's stage and a country team. Both had the middle of the road, and the night was too dark for the drivers to see each other. The shock threw one of the countrymen out on the ground, but he sustained no bodily injury, the only damage being a suit of clothes soiled. Council should compel all wagons going through town at a faster rate of speed than two miles an hour to display at night a light of sufficient luminosity to be seen at not less than one block distant, and then these accidents would not occur.

Thomas Hines, an old resident of Bristol and a prominent Democrat, dropped dead from a stroke of apoplexy on last Sunday afternoon while watching the funeral procession of Abram Small as it passed in front of Buseman's bakery. Mr. Hines at the time of his death was feeling perfectly well and while talking about the funeral then passing fell over into the arms of Mr. Englebright lifeless. Mr. Hines was at one time a constable and afterwards a policeman on the Bristol force, but lately was an employe at the Philadelphia mint. The funeral on Wednesday was attended by the Bristol police in uriform and the Ancient Order of Hibernians, of which he was a member, and a large number of his friends and acquaintances. The interment was in the St. Marks Cemetery.

Personal Mention.

Miss Burnet, of St Louis, is the guest of Miss Landreth.

Mrs Joseph Quicksall left on Tuesday for the Delaware Water Gap.

Miss Jeanie Peck, of Philadelphia, is visiting Miss Sallie A. Hawke.

Miss Helen Hawke, of Ocean Grove, is visiting Miss Helen Gilkeson.

Miss Nellie Thomas, of Philadelphia has been visiting Mrs. Walter Leedom.

Mrs Lincoln Keeley, of Philadelphia, is the guest of Mr. and Mr. Horatio B. Beatty.

Frank Levis took his daughter to Coledale on last Saturday, where she will remain for the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. James Lanning are visiting their daughter, Mrs. F. A. Look, at the Baptist parsonage.

Mr and Mrs. John K. Witman are enjoying a three-weeks' tour along the banks of the Kennebec Maine.

Gabriel Schreiber rode to Atlantic City this week on his wheel, where he will remain for a week's vacation.

Miss Cora Barrett, of Pittsburg, Pa., was in Bristol several days this week the guest of Mr. and Mrs George A. Shoemaker.

Disappeared Without Notice.

Last Monday morning Joseph B. Minister, well known in the community as A. Weir Gilkeson's bookkeeper and cashier, took it into his head to disappear without notice to anybody. He opened the office as usual about eight o'clock and then vanished. Mr. Gilkeson on reaching his office and not finding him there supposed that he was out on business and gave no thought to the matter until his failure to appear at his home at noon showed that something unusual had occurred. Late in the afternoon his brother, George Minister, came in from Langhorne with a letter he had just received from Joe written on Sunday, and called on Mr. Gilkeson to see what it could mean. The letter simply stated that by the time it would be received Joseph would be away from Bristol, probably in New York, that he had reasons for leaving, satisfactory to himself, that he would write again when he was settled and requested his brother to come to Bristol and look after his mother.

On Tuesday morning Mr. Gilkeson received a letter from him containing the keys of his desk and of the vault and safe, and stating that he had enlisted in the army at the Philadelphia recruiting office, and asking for the necessary recommendation required by the recruiting officer.

Mr. Gilkeson says: "I know of no reason for his action. I returned home from the seashore on Saturday night and have not seen him since I left home ten days before. When Sunday passed without his coming to my house as was his habit, particularly when I had been away, I thought it was somewhat peculiar but concluded he had not come because the day was so stormy. He was perfectly honest and has left nothing crooked behind him."

The 104th Reunion.

There was a meeting of citizens in the parlor of No. 2 Hose House on last Thursday evening to make arrangements for the annual reunion of the survivors of the 104th Regiment Pennsylvania Volunteers and Ringgold Battery, which will be held here this year, on the 16th day of September. J. Wesley Wright was chairman of the meeting and John C. Stuckert secretary.

The following committees were appointed: Committee on Finance, Thomas B. Harkins, George A Shoemaker, Joseph R. Grundy, Frank F. Bell, Walter F. Leedom. Committee on Commissary and Music, J. Wesley Wright, Dr. H. Pursell, Leopold Landreth, John K. Young, Frank G. Edwards. Committee on Invitation and Reception, John C. Stuckert, William A. Barnhill, Charles E. Scott, John K. Wildman, Burnett Landreth, Benjamin J. Taylor, Joseph Bannister, Robert B. Kelley. Committee on Hall and Decorations, William B. Pierce, Charles Appleton, Edward Spering, B. C. Foster, Philip Winter. The members of all the committees constitute an executive committee, of which J. Wesley Wright is chairman and John C. Stuckert is secretary.

More Races.

The desire of conquest is still buzzing among the owners of some of Bristol's fast horses who are members of the Driving Park Association. There have been two race meets, but these have not been sufficient to determine definitely whether Kentucky Light's pace will not prove too Intriket for Lady V., which on the home stretch passed Winnie T. a Helen. The association has concluded to have a meet for just the members on Saturday, the 31st of this month. There will be a new starting judge in the box on this occassion, and when Intriket and Lady V. start in their class the latter will have behind her a new driver. There are to be no prizes up for these races, but this will not prove detrimental to the interest taken in the event or slacken the speed of the horses, it being another go for supremacy. It is said on the street that Patsy Clinker, of road fame, in a mile race will leave George K. Midway from the last turn to the finish.

The Legislature in its wisdom having concluded not to make any provision for the maintenance of the State hatcheries the Pennsylvania Fish Protective Association, through its Executive committee, at a meeting held in Philadelphia on Tuesday pledged itself to subscribe $500 toward a fund of $25,000 for that purpose, and for carrying on the work of the Board of Commissioners of Fisheries for the next two years, and a committee was appointed to make arrangements for a convention of fish protective organizations throughout the State to raise the desired amount.

The gold Democrats are organizing tickets and campaigns of their own in all the States in which there are to be important elections this fall, and it is reported that a very much larger percentage of the Democracy will support their tickets than was the case last fall. Many Democrats who felt bound to stand by the national ticket and platform last year are now co-operating with the sound-money wing of the party, and in many cases, notably in Kentucky, the county conventions of the gold Democrats have shown a larger and more enthusiastic attendance than that of the silver wing of the party.

THE PRESS LEAGUE'S OUTING.

The City of Reading is Visited by a Delegation of Newspaper Men.

The readers of newspapers in Bucks and Montgomery counties have had inflicted upon them this week from almost every paper in their respective localities glowing accounts, faithfully portrayed, of what a fine place the brick city of Reading is, and of the most enjoyable time the local representative of the Press League and his wife or sweetheart had on this the first outing of the League. They have read how the Reading Railroad Company kindly furnished two special cars to carry the delegation to their destination and return, just to show the public that railroad corporations are not as grasping as some papers which do not accept passes picture them.

Nothing was forgotten by them to state how the great big men of Reading offered the party the glad hand at the railroad station on arrival and gave them the city of 80,000 inhabitants, and beer and pretzels, to play with for the two days of their stay. It was written how President Rigg of the Traction Company had special cars to take them anywhere and everywhere; just how a lunch tasted upon the top of Mt. Penn; what a fine tribute Mayor Weidel paid to the women from Bucks and Montgomery counties, described what constituted a most magnificent view beheld from the top of a mountain where seven large counties may be seen from the hotel piazza located there; how the opera Mikado heard at the park, was replete with new wording and kissing scenes for the benefit of the visitors. But that which took up most of the room in the columns was the description of the famous banquet at the Neversink Mountain House, where almost everything on the menu was in French, except cucumbers, which will give a pain in any language. After the toasts had all been responded to, and the inner room was satisfied, it was told what fun it was to see the colored waiters walk for a cake.

All of this and maybe more has been in the columns of the papers of the two counties which are fortunate enough to have a publication day early in the week to give their readers the news of the trip while it was fresh.

The GAZETTE representative on this occasion was not favored with the pleasure of having a fair companion, so was in a position to admire the beauty of the ladies of Reading, which under the existing circumstances of the other members having their wives with them, they did not care to do, and still less felt free to write about. The city generally was praised as sky high as the Neversink Mountain House, but not a word has been written of the unusual average beauty as possessed by Reading's fair sex. There were also some minor news items of the occasion which have not yet been published, among which was that of one of the party on a trolley ride up the Lebanon Valley after going through a terrible cloud burst had to be left at the Orphans' Home at Womelsdorf, where he remained over night.

In the speech made at the banquet by J. Clinton Sallade of the Doylestown Republican, he told what an honorable profession the editing of a newspaper was, that it was the newspaper that moulded the public thought, it was the newspaper which first exposed frauds; and that the editor of a paper was continually doing good for others, if he were an honor to the profession; and he said also that the day of the slandering, viciously edited newspaper had seen its best days, and that in these enlightened times it would never prosher. Hon. B. Whitman Dumbly, of the Montgomery Comely Transcript, in his speech, took a turn for figures and showed that Bucks and Montgomery counties with about sixty newspapers published within their borders, were about the best papered counties in the State, outside of Philadelphia and Allegheny.

After the speech makers had spun their threads of thought and the excitement of the cake walk was over, a dispersement took place; some journeyed to the land of nod, while others indulged in a quiet talk on the piazza, or played at the shuffle board or billiards. When Sunday's lunch was about digested, landlord Piggott, formerly of the Manor House at Langhorne, was bidden farewell and wished a prosperous season in return for his kind treatment, and then all hands trollied to the depot where a train was boarded for home.

A Farce.

There was enacted into a ordinance and properly signed on the 14th inst., a set of rules governing the riding of bicycles within the borough limits. By the tone of the ordinance it is plain to be seen that few, if any, of our councilmen enjoy a spin upon a bicycle. The rules regulating the riding of a wheel upon Broadway, New York, or Chestnut street, Philadelphia, could not be of a more exacting character. Bristol with a population of less than 8000 does not require such a severe measure. Some of the regulations are all well and good and should be enforced. But to prohibit more than two wheels going abreast, or the leading of a wheel from the repair shop to the home of its owner is absurd.

If a party of wheelmen should be riding together and one of their number break a chain or crank he cannot be towed by a rope or otherwise, but will have to walk the wheel through our crowded thoroughfares and the whole party will have to wait for the unfortunate member at the borough limits or all walk.

Then if the bell on a wheel be too large, or is not sufficiently loud the offender is liable for a fine of five dollars.

If the sun should be extra hot, or the weather prove rainy and the rider raise an umbrella for shelter, the penalty is the same.

Then again if a person should have a bundle in one hand and take off his hat with the other the offender is liable again to the same fine, for not having his hands on the handle bars and the machine under full control.

Such rules as these may be necessary for the regulation of wheelmen, but they will prohibit the holding of a bicycle parade, and the large runs from going through the town, as it is almost impossible to get riders to go through town double or single file.

In Chicago there is a hospital for sick and wounded birds.

TROLLEY INJUNCTION.

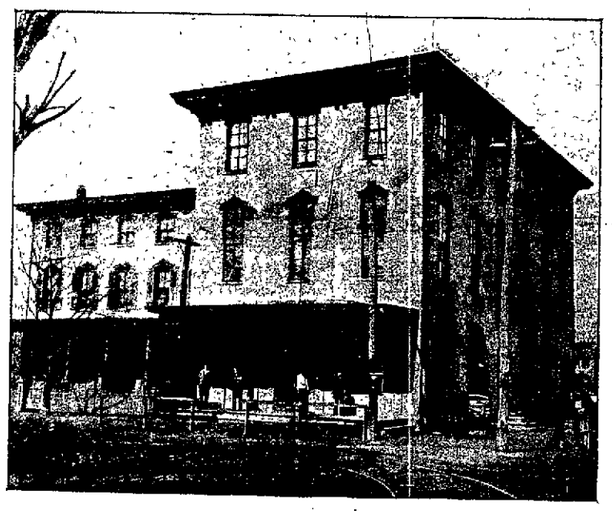
The Newtown, Langhorne & Bristol Trolley Company Enjoined From Laying a Switch in Front of Johnson's Store in Hulmeville.

After having obtained the permission of the owners of the property abutting on Hulme street, in Hulmeville, on last Monday morning the Newtown, Langhorne, & Bristol Trolley Co began putting in a side track 160 feet long in front of John Johnson's store in the centre of town. Council had not given its consent for a switch being placed at this point, but had objected to it, because the grade is a steep one and because a switch at this point would turn water and wash gullies in the road, but offered its consent upon payment of $25 a year for repairs for any damage that might there occur. Permission however was tendered the trolley company to lay their switch on Neshaminy street, at the foot of Elisha Praul's hill. The company objects to placing it there however, as the road is narrow and would cost considerable to widen it.

A meeting between the borough officials and the company was had on Tuesday evening but no agreement could be reached, and yesterday the borough applied for an injunction restraining the laying of the switch on Hulme street.

Johnson's store, opposite which it is proposed to lay the switch, is the business centre of the town. The building was erected in 1871 by Mr. Johnson, fronts on Hulme street at the corner of Main and runs back to Trenton avenue, this and the hotel property occupying the whole block. The third story of the building is occupied by the Odd Fellows, and is one of the finest lodge rooms in lower Bucks county; the second floor is [illegible] and entertainments are held. Mr. Johnson has been in the general merchandise business in Hulmeville ever since the year of 1859.

It is said that the whole difficulty is Councilmanic in its origin. The adjoining property owners are in favor of the switch being placed where the trolley company desires it, as at that point the road is wide and its location there is favored by the people of the borough.



JOHN JOHNSON'S STORE AT HULMVILLE,

Where the trolley company was refused the privilege of putting in a switch by the council of the borough of Hulmville.

Diocese of Pennsylvania.

According to the "Journal" of the 113th convention of the Protestant Episcopal Church in the Diocese of Pennsylvania, just issued, there are in the diocese, which includes Bucks, Chester, Delaware, Montgomery and Philadelphia counties, the following clergymen:

Bishop, 1; priests, 268; deacons, 12; total, 281. Number of churches in union with the convention, 128; sittings in the same, 71,000; chapels, 59; sittings in same, 15,095; mission stations, 59; candidates for deacon and priests—admitted, 4; in the diocese, 18; candidates ordained to the deconate, 7; deacons ordained to the priesthood, 5; clergy received from other dioceses, 20; transferred to other dioceses, 14; lay readers licensed, 57; parish or Sunday-school buildings, 110; cemeteries, 56; baptisms—adults, 638; infants, 4,817; total, 4,955; confirmations, 2,971; communicants added, now, 2,564; by transfer, 1,278; died, 469; removed, 1,084; present number, 44,861; Sunday schools and Bible classes, teachers, 3,536; scholars, 41,124; total, 44,660; other schools, teachers, 147; scholars, 1,781; total, 1888; other parish agencies, guilds, mothers' meetings, St. Andrew's Brotherhood, King's Daughters, etc., officers and members, 21,100; estimated aggregate value of church property in the diocese, $19,500,000; encumbrances on church edifices, $164,451.54; on other buildings and lands, $163,053.58; other indebtedness, $19,747.68.

Two Italians, giving the names of Dominie Murells and Antonio Octaci, were arrested on Monday morning in Bridgeport, Montgomery county, for passing counterfeit dollars and half dollars in the stores. About $24 of the bogus coin was found along the road where the men had thrown it when pursued.

They Are Looking at Pennsylvania.

Possibly Pennsylvania has had worse Legislatures than the present one, but it was so long ago that it would be unfair to reproach her for them. The body now in session will furnish the Keystone State with causes for blushing for many years to come. —N. Y. Mail and Express.

Here is a fish story from Fort Tampa, Fla.: Some fishermen who recently caught a shark noticed that his stomach was considerably distended, while the lower portion of his body and tail were quite thin. These facts excited the curiosity of the fishermen, and they decided to dissect it. Upon opening his stomach a small pork barrel, with one head knocked out, was found. The mouth of the barrel was pointed upward toward the fish's throat, and was literally filled with dead fish, but they could not be digested, hence the shark was literally starving to death, yet he had a barrel of fish in his stomach.

BUCKS COUNTY HISTORICAL SOCIETY MEETING.

Interesting Papers Read. The Rain Limited the Attendance. Ancient Tools and Furniture Exhibited.

The quarterly meeting of the Bucks County Historical Society was held on Tuesday, at Galloway's Ford, near Parkland station, on the Reading Railroad. The ford derives its name from Joseph Galloway, the notorious tory, who owned 1200 acres in the vicinity, and whose property was confiscated.

The old mansion, erected about 1690, and which was owned and occupied by Galloway, up behind him or spread out on the floor and tables around him and presented a decidedly interesting setting to the talk.

Here were at least a score of axes and hatchets of different sizes and shapes with every conceivable sort of helve or handle from a rough-hewn hickory to a flattened piece of old wagon iron. Here also were pitch forks, shovels and hoes, undoubtedly hammered out by amateur blacksmiths on the most primitive forges; old pewter tobacco mugs, (so-called), but looking suspiciously like the beer mugs of the Fatherland; tin and pewter lard-burning lamps, some of them shaped not unlike those that have been found in ancient Etruscan tombs, and others more like miniature teapots soldered on the end of old Revolutionary candlesticks.

In this collection also, were samples of the first bellows that ever blew a hearth fire in Bucks county, and one specimen of an early day rocking-horse, on which some citizen long gone to his rest must one day have been astride. Here, too, were scythe snaths, most fearfully and wonderfully made; dinner horns full four feet long; old tin ovens and baking pans, flour sieves that would have passed pea coal in these days; spinning wheels for wool and flax and tools for beating flax after the manner of ancient approval.

The wet weather had partially spoiled the running of the spinning wheels, but Mrs. Mary Koons managed to spin a little wool, and also to show how flax was spun. Abram Deep gave an exhibition of mowing with an old Dutch scythe, and another volunteer operator beat several handfuls of flax. In this manner the greatest interest was sustained in this feature of the meeting, and it was unanimously voted that Mr. Mercur's idea was an excellent one.

The following were elected members of the Bucks County Historical Society: Mrs. Harry J. Shoemaker, Thomas J. Janney, George W. Plumley, Henry O. Harris, J. Johnson Beans, Professor A. H. Martin, George Watson, Oliver J. Hohlbain; Mrs. Henry Lear, Dr. F. Swartzlander, Judge D. Newlin Fell, Mrs. Mary T. Fell, Dr. Henry Lovett, Henry Palmer, William B. Parry, James W. Mercur, Elizabeth R. Gillam, Cora M. Marshall and A. Weir Gilkeson.

The society has prepared a bronze tablet which will be erected at the Washington House, at Hartsville. The reading on the tablet is as follows:

"In this house Washington had his headquarters from August 10 to August 23, 1777, with 13,000 men encamped near. Here the Marquis de Lafayette first joined the army.

"This tablet erected by the Bucks County Historical Society."

IN AND AROUND THE COUNTY.

—The Quakertown Gun Club is defunct and its effects will be sold at public auction.

—Seventeen-year locusts have appeared in large numbers in the upper part of this county.

—The Doylestown borough council has ordered the purchase of a street roller to cost $300.

—Prof. H. A. Markley, for several years past principal of the Hatboro public school, has resigned.

—Laborers are at work above Quakertown laying ties and rails on the new Quakertown and Eastern Railroad.

—A number of persons were stabbed in a Sunday riot at a disreputable establishment at Reading. Hard cider made them intoxicated.

—Many of the 670 pupils at the Carlisle Indian Industrial School are spending the Summer on Bucks county farms as hired hands.

—The postoffice at Quakertown has been relegated from the Presidential to the fourth-class, and Charles F. Strawn appointed postmaster.

—Hail fell in the vicinity of Penn's Park on Wednesday night of last week. The storm in that vicinity was very severe. Some hail was to be found lying about Thursday morning.

—The plover season opened last week. Across the county line several sportsmen filled their game-bags as the result of a day's shooting. We have no reports from this county.

—A Philadelphia and Reading express train on Saturday struck a horse and wagon near Quakertown. Henry Keller, aged 70, was probably fatally injured, and his grandson, aged six, was killed, as was the horse.

—Antees, with a record of 2.16 1-4 for whom H. S. Henry, of the Penn Valley Stock Farm paid $60,000 a few years ago, is dead. He was owned by George Lodge, who a couple of months ago bought Mr. Henry's farm.

—The Montgomery County Republican Convention Tuesday elected nine delegates to the State Convention, instructed for J. S. Beacom for State Treasurer and Levi G. McCauley for Auditor General. A resolution of censure of Senator Saylor's course in the Legislature, introduced by Mr. Charles Heber Clark, was overwhelmingly defeated.

—The base ball clubs of lower Bucks county have formed a league and fixed a schedule, which for the rest of the season is as follows: July 24, Fallsington at Yardley and Eden at Bristol; July 31, Bristol at Fallsington and Yardley at Eden; August 6, Eden at Yardley and Fallsington at Bristol; August 13, Yardley Fallsington and Baistol at Eden; August 20, Eden at Fallsington and Bristol at Yardley.

—William Beck, aged 25 years, a laborer in Bedminster township, was fatally injured last Monday evening by a tree falling upon him. Beck was engaged in cutting timber in a woods near Slatter's school house, and a falling tree cut him, pinning him to the ground and disembowelling him. He died a few hours after being removed to his home. The unfortunate man leaves a wife, to whom he was married less than a year ago.

—Tom Watson and his associates put an end to further prospects of fusion between the Populist party and any other political organization at their recent Nashville convention. That convention, which distinctly declared against what Mr. Watson describes as "Hessianism in politics," represents a great majority of the Populists of the country, and it may safely be asserted that no national convention of that party will ever again be able to repeat the performance of 1896 and make the Populist party an attachment to any other political organization.

BICYCLE RACES.

The first annual bicycle races held at the Bristol Driving Park on last Saturday afternoon were not so well attended as was anticipated. There were however, between six and seven hundred persons present, but the managers had estimated that the number would not fall below fifteen hundred. A great many were present from the surrounding towns and Trenton and Philadelphia to see the opening of the track to bicycle races. The day was a nice one, as could be told by the large number of ladies on the grand stand. A string orchestra of three pieces furnished the music between the heated events. The track was kept entirely clear of spectators by a long stretch of wire in front of the grand stand, no one being allowed on it without the necessary track badge. The rains of the few days previous and the work put on the track made it excellent for the day's sport.

The officers of the day were: Referee, Harry T. Evans, of Trenton; Judges, Wm. S. Wright, Malcolm Lovett, Philip Winter; Timers, F. T. Hammilwright, S. K. Runyan, George Horn; Scorer, James LaRue; Clerk of Course, Charles F. Schenck, and Starter Thomas E. Longstreet.

The first race was the mile novice divided into three heats with nine entries in each heat, all the contestants starting. The final heat was won by Lawrence Oliphant, of Camden, N. J., in 2 45; second, Albert W. Thornly, of Trenton; third, Wm. P. Brudon, of Bristol. The winner of the race received a gold medal, the second a silver medal.

The next event was the one mile open, run in three heats and a final. In the final there were nine contestants. W. H. H. Cressy, of Philadelphia, won the race in 2.27, J. T. Colgan, of Trenton, was second, and Clarence A. Elliott, of Wilmington, third. The winner received a diamond stud, second man, a silver ice pitcher, and the third a garnet ring. J. T. Colgan won the special prize of a pair of tires for the fastest heat in this race.

The next event was the one mile handicap, also in three heats and a final. The heats were all closely contested, the men being evenly handicapped, which made the race a most interesting one. The largest handicap was 115 yards; there were fifteen entries in each heat, all contesting. The race was won by Joseph P. Rogers, of Philadelphia, at 50 yards, in 2.16 4-5; second, Clarence A. Elliott; third, W. H. H. Cressy. The first prize was a gold watch; second, a silver fruit dish; third, a carving set.

The three mile handicap had two heats and a final, and fourteen entries in each heat. The final in this race was run too close to the heats, not giving the men a chance to rub down. Considering the conditions the time made, 7.22¼, was considered good. The race was won by Allan G. Walsh, of Trenton, at 250 yards; second, Jos. P. Rogers, 125 yards; third, Clarence A. Elliott, 125 yards. The first prize was a diamond ring; the second, a silver tea set; the third, a parlor clock.

The time made by Hamilton Crisp, of Trenton in the one mile exhibition race, paced by a triplet, was poor, owing to the front man on the triplet injuring himself, and the placing of a green man on the machine. The time was 2.11.

A race for boys was won by Morris Bussey in 3 11.

Taking the day as a whole the races were most satisfactory. In some of the events the finals followed too closely to the heats and the time made was not what was expected. It is the intention to hold another meet in the latter part of August at the park when it is expected, if the weather is favorable, the Bristol people will turn out en masse, they being better educated and more capable of enjoying bicycle racing after having seen that of last Saturday.

Popular One-Day Excursions via Pennsylvania Railroad.

Commencing July 14 and every Wednesday thereafter until August 25, inclusive, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will run an excursion to Ocean Grove, Asbury Park, and Long Branch, for which tickets will be sold at the extremely low rate of $1.50 for the round trip. Children between five and twelve years of age half price.

The tickets will be good only on special train in each direction on day of issue, leaving Bristol at 8.24 A. M.; returning, leave Long Branch 6.10 P. M., and Ocean Grove 6.25 P. M.

—Citizens will do well to lay in their winter coal as it has already advanced twenty-five cents wholesale and promises to be higher. W. F. Leedom is stocking his yard with a large supply.

A Complete Establishment.

Johnson Brothers, the popular clothiers at the corner of Mill and Wood streets, are now ready for the Spring and Summer trade. They can dress a man from head to toe in the best style and for a small amount of cash. Their Clothing, Hats, Caps, Underwear, Hosiery, Shoes and Neckwear, are all of the latest styles and best makes. They have suits from $5 to $20, honest goods and well made. Hats, from 40 cts. to $3.00. Underwear from $1.00 to $3.00 per suit; and shoes, well made, neat, strong and substantial, at various prices. For reliable goods, bought from standard houses, go to Johnson Brothers. They keep no auction trash upon their premises.

—Don't forget the opening of the Tivola Ice Cream Garden on Bath street Saturday evening. Good music furnished.

Famous Mountain Resort.

A few of the loftier peaks of the Alleghanies are becoming famous for the grandeur, bracing air and picturesqueness of their scenery, where tired workers from the cities may rest and recuperate amid Nature's health-giving surroundings. In this connection the Hotel Grand View looms to the fore front as one of the pioneer hotels to minister to the creature comforts of mountain tourists, with 100 handsomely-equipped and cosy rooms, commanding a splendid view of the Muncy Valley and rugged Mountain Scenery.

Its cuisine, too, is as choice as the scenery is grand, whilst its broad piazzas and ample ground afford pleasure and amusement for the young and old of both sexes. "The Grand View" gives big accommodations at moderate charges and to save money all should write for their terms before making final arrangements for their summer outing. For full particulars address, "Hotel Grand View," Highland Lake Lycoming county, Pa.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure.

Celebrated for its great leavening strength and healthfulness. Assures the food against alum and all forms of adulteration, common to the cheap brands. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

Resolutions of Respect.

At a special meeting of Division No. 1, A. O. H., of Bristol, held on July 19th, 1897, the following resolutions were unanimously adopted:

WHEREAS, Since our last meeting it has pleased Almighty God, the great conciliator of the universe, to send into our midst the dark "Angel of Death," that he might perform the functions of his office upon our esteemed brother, Thomas Hines, thereby releasing the imprisoned spirit that it might fly upon wings of love up to its heavenly home where the glad shouts of the ransomed host welcomed it to eternal rest, and

WHEREAS, The circumstances surrounding his death and removal are of such a sorrowful character, leaving behind, as he does, numerous relatives and countless friends to mourn his loss, therefore be it

RESOLVED, That whilst we bow our heads in humble submission to the inscrutable decree of our Almighty God, at the same time we cannot restrain the expression of our deep sorrow at the death of our late fellow member who had endeared himself to us by a congenial disposition, the warmth of his affections, the manliness of his courage and the honesty and integrity of his convictions.

RESOLVED, That in the death of Brother Hines we are reminded very forcibly of the uncertainty of life, and taking his sudden demise as an example we urge upon our members the necessity of keeping their souls continually prepared for eternal judgment, for we know not the day nor the hour when the death angel shall come.

RESOLVED, That in the death of Brother Hines we lose not only a worthy and beloved brother, but our community an honorable, upright citizen, and our nation a true and loyal subject.

RESOLVED, That as a token of repect our charter be draped in mourning for a period of one month, a copy of these resolutions be spread on the minutes of the Division, a copy be presented to his bereaved family and copies published in the Bristol papers.

A. F. LAKE,
P. A. SMITH,
M. A. KELLY, } Committee

House for Rent.

For rent—9 roomed house. All conveniences; hot and cold water; bath, electric and gas light; well furnished throughout, or will be rented unfurnished.
At 212 Jefferson avenue. Address,
C. A. WILSON, Bristol, Pa.

Lodge Room for Rent.

Lodge room in Pythian Hall for rent. Largest and best equipped room in town. Also room for entertainments, fairs and suppers. Full equipment of dishes, tables, kitchen utensils, &c. For terms &c. apply to
L. C. WETTLING,
W. H. P. HALL,
GUSTAV RATHKE, } Trustees.

Hair Restored to its Natural Color.

At the old reliable hair cutting saloon, 216 Dorrance street, the proprietor, Asher J. Conn, by the use of the Swiss Hair Restorer, is able to restore to its natural color the hair of his patrons that has commenced to turn gray.

—Ice cream 30 cents a quart at the Tivola Garden, Bath street.

Real Estate For Sale.

A very desirable property situate on Radcliffe street, near Mill, in Bristol borough. The building consists of a one story frame store building and is especially adapted for store or office purposes. Price low. Terms easy. Apply to HOWARD I. JAMES, Att'y. at law

Notice of Removal.

Dr. J. D. Thomas, specialist in the painless extraction of teeth with nitrous oxide gas, has removed from 912 to 1122 Walnut St., Philadelphia.

Grocery Store For Sale.

Apply to 221 Dorrance street.

Bucks County Trust Company,
DOYLESTOWN, PA.

Incorporated in 1886.

Authorized Capital.....$250,000
Capital paid in.....$125,000
Surplus Fund.....$ 70,000

The Company acts as Executor, Administrator, Trustee under Wills and otherwise, Guardian, Assignee, Committee, Receiver, Agent, etc. All trust moneys carefully invested and car-marked. Insures Titles, pays Interest on Deposits, Becomes Surety for Administrators, etc. Safety Boxes rented. Wills kept safely without charge.

HUGH B. EASTBURN, President and Trust Officer.
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STOCKS AND BONDS
Bought and sold on commission and carried on favorable terms.
Orders Executed on all Exchanges.
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The Bucks County Gazette

JESSE O. THOMAS, Editor.

Office—Corner Radcliffe and Walnut Sts

One dollar per year, in advance.

READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

The Gazette will be pleased to receive at all times communications upon current topics. Anonymous communications however cannot be noticed. In all cases the writer's name is required, (not for publication) as a guarantee of good faith.

THURSDAY, JULY 22, 1897.

MARY.

The sweetest name I've ever known
Is Mary.
The dearest girl, the one I own,
Is Mary.
When storms are threatening fierce and low,
When all is dark and mad winds blow,
My only refuge here below
Is Mary.
Who's always near me, though I'm wrong?
My Mary.
Who cheers me on with love and song?
Sweet Mary.
Who thinks I'm just as pure as gold
And prays I'll soon be "in the fold?"
Who never thinks I'm growing old?
My Mary.
If a blessing's due to one on earth,
It's Mary's.
If a crown awaits e'en the lowliest birth,
It's Mary's.
Through all her life tried and true,
Through all the years she's been true blue,
And a fellow is blest, I think—don't you?—
With a sister like Mary.
—John W. Kinsella in Observer.

A CHALLENGE.

Two young men, one with a black leather cap on his head and military buttons on his coat, sat in close conversation together in the smoking room in a hotel at Cologne. The subject that occupied their attention seemed to be an exciting one—at least to him of the military buttons and black cap, for he emphasized strongly, knit his brows awfully and at last went so far as to swear a terrible oath.

"Don't permit yourself to get excited now," interrupted the friend. "It won't help matters at all."

"Oh, I've got no patience."

"Then it's time you had some," coolly returned his friend. "If you intend pushing your way into the good graces of Kitty Brownlow, you must do something more than fume about the matter of difference that has sprung up."

"Yes, but to think of a poor scribbler of an author—an author, bah! a scribbler—to think, I say, of a spiritless creature like that Weldon pushing himself between me and such a girl as Kittie Brownlow—and even gaining her notice—it's too bad. He has sonneted her eyebrows no doubt, flattered her in verse and prose until she doesn't know what or where she is, and in this way he has become a kind of rival. But I'll not stand it—I'll—I'll"—

"Well, what will you do?"

"Oh, I'll—I'll wing him. That's what I'll do. I'll challenge the puppy and shoot him."

And the young lieutenant, for such he was in rank, flung forth his right arm a la duello and looked pistols and death.

"But he won't fight."

"Won't he?" and the lieutenant's face brightened. "Then I'll post him as a coward. That'll hurt him most of all. All women hate a coward. I'll post him and cowhide him into the bargain if necessary."

"Posting will do," rather sarcastically replied his friend. "But on what pretense will you challenge him?"

"I'll make one. I'll insult him the first time I meet him, and then, if he says anything, I'll challenge and shoot him."

"That will be quite gentlemanly, quite according to the code of honor," returned his friend quietly.

The young military gentleman to whom we have introduced the reader was Reginald Bostwick, quite a good looking fellow, though not altogether the Adonis he fancied himself. He had fallen deeply in love with the charms of Kittie Brownlow and was making rapid inroads upon her heart—at least he flattered himself so—when a young man well known in literary circles, Bernard Weldon, made his appearance and was received with a high degree of favor that confounded the officer, who had already begun to think himself sure of the prize. Bernard had a much readier tongue and a great deal more in his head than the other, and could therefore, in a matter of mind at least, appear to much better advantage than his rival. He had also written and published one or two books, which gave him a standing as an author. Take him all in all, he was a rival to be feared, and Reginald was not long in making the discovery. What was to be done? A military man must not be put down and beaten off by a mere civilian. The rival must be polished off in some way. The professional way was, as has been seen, thought of first. Weldon must be challenged and killed off, and the course would be clear.

A few days after this brave and honorable decision the officer met the author in a public place and purposely jostled him rudely. Weldon said nothing, thinking it possible that it might have been only an accident. But he remained near Bostwick to give him the chance of repeating the insult, if such was his intention. It was not long before the author was again jostled in a still ruder manner than before, and at the same time some offensive word was muttered by the officer. This was in the presence of a number of persons, who could not help hearing, seeing and understanding all that passed. Satisfied that the insult was intended, Weldon looked Bostwick in the face for a moment and then asked loud enough to be heard all around:

"Did you jostle me intentionally?"

"I did," was the angry retort.

"Gentlemen never do such things."

As Weldon said this he looked with marked emphasis steadily in the officer's face.

"You shall hear from me, sir."

As the officer made this reply he turned and walked away with a military air.

"There's trouble for you, Bernard. He'll challenge you," said two or three of that gentleman's friends, who instantly gathered around him. "He's a perfect fire eater."

"Do you think so?"

"Certainly. He's an officer. Fighting's his trade."

"Well, let him fight."

"What will you do?"

"Accept the challenge of course, what else?"

"And fight him?"

"Unquestionably."

"He'll shoot you."

"I'm not afraid."

Weldon returned to his lodgings, where he found a letter from Bostwick already awaiting him, the officer being evidently impatient for an encounter.

The next morning two friends of the belligerents were closeted together for the purpose of arranging the preliminaries of the duel.

"The weapon?" asked the friend of the military man. "Your principal by the laws of honor has the choice and also the right to name the time and place of meeting."

"Yes, we understand. All is settled."

"He will fight, then."

"Fight? Certainly! Bernard Weldon is no coward."

"Well, then, name the weapons."

"Two good fountain pens."

"Sir!" exclaimed the other in profound astonishment.

"The weapons are to be two of the best fountain pens; the place of meeting, The Register office, and the time, tomorrow morning bright and early."

"Do you mean to insult us?" This was said with sternness.

"By no means."

"You cannot be serious."

"Never more so in my life. By the rules of honor the challenged has the right to choose the weapons and the time and place of meeting. Is that not so?"

"Certainly."

"Very well. Your principal has challenged mine. All these rights are, of course, his, and he is justified in choosing the weapons with which he is most familiar. The weapon he can use best is the pen, and he chooses that. If Bostwick had been the challenged party, he would, of course, have named pistols, with which he is most familiar, and Weldon would have been called a coward, a poltroon, or something equally bad, if, after sending a challenge, he had objected to the weapons chosen by his adversary. Will your principal find himself in any different position if he declines this meeting upon like grounds? I think not. Pens are as good as pistols and will do as much execution."

"Fighting with pens! Preposterous!"

"Not quite so preposterous as you may think. Mr. Weldon has more than intimated that Mr. Bostwick is no gentleman. For this he is challenged to single combat which is to prove him to be either a gentleman or not. Surely the most sensible weapon with which to do this is the pen. Pistols won't demonstrate the matter. Only the pen can do it. So the pen is chosen. In The Register tomorrow morning my friend stands ready to prove that he is a gentleman, and your friend may prove that he is one and that a gentleman has the right to insult publicly and without provocation whomsoever he pleases. Depend upon it you will find this quite as serious an affair as if pistols had been used."

"I did not come here to be trifled with."

"There is no trifling in the matter at all. I am in earnest. The Register is the battlefield; the time as early tomorrow as you please. Are you prepared for the meeting?"

"No."

"Do you understand the consequences?"

"What consequences?"

"Your principal will be posted as a coward before night."

"Are you mad?"

"No. Cool and earnest. We fully understand what we are about."

The officer's second was nonplused. He was unprepared for such a position of affairs.

"I'll see you in the course of an hour," he said at length, rising.

"Very well. You will find me here."

"Is all settled?" asked the valiant lieutenant as his second came into his room at the hotel, where he was impatiently pacing the floor.

"Settled! No, nor likely to be. I objected to the weapons, and indeed to the whole arrangements."

"Objected to the weapons! And pray what did he name—a mitrailleuse or a cannon?"

"No, nor a gatling gun, but an infernal pen."

"A what?"

"Why, curse the fellow, a pen! You are to use pens; the place of meeting, The Register; the time, tomorrow morning. He is to prove that you are no gentleman, and you are to prove that you are one and that a gentleman is at all times privileged to insult whomsoever he pleases without provocation."

"He is a cowardly fool."

"If these terms are not accepted, he threatens to post you as a coward before night."

"What?"

"You must accept or be posted. Think of that!"

The precise terms in which the lieutenant swore and the manner in which he fumed for the next five minutes need not be told. He was called back to his sober senses by the question:

"Do you accept the terms of the meeting?"

"No, of course not. The fellow's a fool."

"Then you consent to be posted. How'll that sound?"

"I'll cut off the rascal's ears if he dares attempt such a thing."

"That won't secure Kittie Brownlow, the cause of the contest."

"Hang it, no!"

"With pens for weapons, that would be killing you a little too quickly."

"No doubt, but the public won't hear him out in such an outrage, in such a violation of all the laws of honor."

"By the code of honor the challenged party has the right to choose the weapons and the time and place of meeting."

"I know, but"—

"And you are afraid to meet the man you have challenged upon the terms he has proposed. That is all plain and simple enough. The world will understand that."

"But what's to be done?"

"You must fight, apologize or be posted. There is no other alternative. To be posted won't do. The laugh would be too strongly against you."

"True. What then?"

"It must be made up some way or another."

"So I think."

"Will you write an apology?"

"I don't know. That's too humiliating."

"It's the less of two evils."

So at last the valorous lieutenant thought. When the seconds again met, it was to agree upon a settlement of the difficulty. This could only be done by a very humble apology, which was made the next day.

The young officer left the city a little wiser than when he came. Weldon and his second said but little of the matter, but a few choice friends were let into the secret, and that is how we heard it. Among these was Kittie Brownlow, who not long afterward gave her hand and heart to the redoubtable author.

As for the lieutenant, he declared that he would as soon come in contact with a torpedo as an author with his infernal pen. He understood pistols, smallswords, rifles, and even cannon, but he couldn't stand up when pen work was the order of the day. The odds would be too much against him.—Henry Fielding in Banner of Gold.

The confidence of the people in Hood's Sarsaparilla is due to its unequalled record of wonderful cures.

G. A. R. ENCAMPMENT, BUFFALO.

Half Rates via Pennsylvania Railroad.

For the National Encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic, at Buffalo, August 23, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell special tickets from all points on its system to Buffalo and return at rate of a single fare for the round trip. These tickets will be sold and will be good going on August 21 to 23, and good to return not earlier than August 24 nor later than August 31, 1897.

Grapes Overhang Two Miles of Carriage Drives.

Grape arbors loaded with grapes, 2 miles long, and over 300 miles of vines trained on wires. This is the extent of Speer's Oporto Grape Vineyard at Passaic, N. J., only 12 miles from New York City. Those who doubt it can have their expenses paid and $100 given them by the Speer N. J. Wine Co. if they will come and see and do not find the above true. The wines are the oldest and best to be had.

The strength which comes to us from eating nourishing food is better than stimulation, because it is new strength.

The health which belongs to a strong body, well nourished by proper food (properly digested), is the only health that is lasting.

The difference between Shaker Digestive Cordial and other medicines is simply that it helps nature to make strength. It does not profess to cure sickness, except as that sickness is a result of weakness caused by food not properly digested.

Shaker Digestive Cordial will relieve the pangs of indigestion, and make thin, sick, weak people as well as if their stomachs had never been out of order.

It is a gentle aid to the digestion of nature's strength-maker, food.

At druggists. Trial bottle, 10 cents.

L. A. W. MEET, PHILADELPHIA.

Half Rates via Pennsylvania Railroad.

For the annual meet of the League of American Wheelmen at Philadelphia, August 4 to 7, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell special tickets from all points on its system to Philadelphia and return at rate of a single fare for the round trip. No rate less than 25 cents. Tickets will be sold and will be good going on August 3 and 4, and good to return until August 9, 1897, inclusive.

Real Warm Weather Rest and Comfort.

There is a powder to be shaken into the shoes called Allen's Foot Ease, invented by Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y., which druggists and shoe dealers say is the best thing they have ever sold to cure swollen, burning, sore and tender or aching feet. Some dealers claim that it makes tight or new shoes feel easy. It certainly will cure corns and bunions and and relieve instantly sweating, hot or smarting feet. It costs only a quarter, and the inventor will send a sample free to any address.

Punishing Shopkeepers

France knows how to protect the rights of her people. Anybody who doubts the genuineness of an article of food that he has purchased from a Parisian tradesman may take it to the municipal laboratory for analysis. It will cost him nothing to have it analyzed and the fact determined whether it is unadulterated or adulterated, and if the latter the law deals with the offender without further action on the part of the purchaser. The shopkeeper is liable to be heavily fined and imprisoned, and has to display conspicuously in his shop window or on his door for a year a large placard bearing the words, "Convicted of Adulteration."—Paris Letter.

MOSSO'S PLETHYSMOGRAPH.

A Wonderful Invention Which Records Brain Movements.

Professor Angelo Mosso of the University of Turin has invented a machine, called a "balance," which, worked in conjunction with his plethysmograph, makes it possible for him to make many wonderful experiments upon the working of the human brain. Both are based upon the simple principle that "the more mental effort the more blood needed in the brain." Emotions, thoughts and ideas need different quantities of blood, and whatever is required the brain draws from the body.

The plethysmograph is a long glass tube into which the arm is inserted nearly to the elbow. The tube is then filled with water and sealed at the bottom. Communicating with this tube is another tube, the second very slender and standing upright. It is open to the air, and the water in the large tube overflows a little into the smaller. Under the influence of some thought or emotion, the blood flows to the brain, and the vessels in the wrist and hand contract and the water in the small tube passes back into the larger, the amount varying according to the strength of the emotion. The opposite is the case when a person sleeps.

The balance is an instrument of wood and metal large enough to hold a man comfortably stretched out with head slightly raised. It rests upon a fulcrum, and is steadied by a heavy counterpoise of metal, firmly held by lateral bars. An arrangement of weights keeps the normal center of gravity in the middle of the "balance," and the whole is held in exact equilibrium. It oscillates with the breathing, but balances so that the couch is held horizontal. The slightest variation in brain effort causes the "couch" to incline one way or the other. In any intellectual activity the legs become lighter and the head heavier. In sleep it inclines toward the feet, but the slightest stimulation of the brain causes an inclination toward the head.—Exchange.

The Molasses and Hat Trick.

Two well dressed persons stepped one evening lately into the shop of a grocer at Bercy in France.

"Do you sell treacle?" said the first.

"Yes, sir," said the grocer.

"Give me two pounds of it."

"Have you a vessel to put it in?"

"No; but put it here."

"What! In your hat?"

"Pour it in! It's for a wager."

The grocer took the hat, placed it in the scale and, much amused at the idea, poured into it two pounds' weight of treacle.

"There's the money," said the purchaser, and he threw down a 5 franc piece. The grocer began to count the change, when the man said:

"Pardon me, but your treacle has a queer smell."

"It's very good, I assure you."

"No; smell it."

The grocer put his head to the hat, and at the same moment the customer, by a rapid movement, thrust the man's head into the hat, and as the grocer instinctively raised his head, the customer knocked the hat over his eyes. The other man then plunged his hand into the till and seized a handful of money, about 30 francs. Both got clear off before the unfortunate grocer could give the alarm.—Pearson's Weekly.

Appropriate.

The late Catholic bishop of Newfoundland had a piano of which he desired to dispose and which a friend, a Protestant doctor, desired to purchase. Considerable chaff ensued before the bargain was struck at a price which the bishop declared ruinously low. The only vehicle in the town which would accommodate the piano was the hearse, and in this it was driven to the doctor's door, who came to the bishop in high dudgeon. "Why on earth," he asked, "did you send my piano home in a hearse?" The bishop's eyes twinkled as he answered: "Why? Oh, because it was a dead bargain."—San Francisco Argonaut.

Falling Walls at Fires.

Mr. Charles T. Hill contributes to St. Nicholas an article on "The Perils of a Fireman's Life," in the course of which he says:

There are several kinds of falling walls, and the fireman of experience knows them well and what to expect from each. There is one kind that breaks first at the bottom and comes down almost straight, somewhat like a curtain. This makes a big noise, but is not very much to be dreaded. Then there is another that bulges or "buckles" in the middle at first and makes a sort of curve as it descends. This is a little more serious than the first and has caused many fatalities. Then there is one that breaks at the bottom and comes straight out, reaching clear across the street and remaining almost solid until it strikes, and, as an old time fireman once remarked, "That's the kind you want to dodge."

This kind of "falling wall" has caused more of the deaths in the department than any other danger the firemen have to contend with. It has killed horses as well as men and destroyed apparatus, and it is so rapid in its descent and covers so much space that to escape it the men have to be quick indeed.

Sleepless Nights

Run Down in Health—Constant Pains in Arms and Shoulders—A Valuable Gift—Health, Appetite and Sleep—Pains are Gone.

"I was run down in health and could hardly keep on my feet. The least exertion would cause palpitation and I would feel as though I was being smothered. My nights were sleepless and I felt worse in the morning than when I retired. My liver was out of order and I had constant pains in my arms and shoulders and numbness in my limbs. I was sometimes dizzy and would fall. My son gave me two bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla and they proved of more value than a very costly gift. In a short time after taking Hood's Sarsaparilla I had a good appetite, sleep came back to me and the pains all left me." Mrs. Annie E. Stetter, 621 Marietta Ave., Lancaster, Pa.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the Best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier. Sold by all druggists. Price $1, six for $5.

Hood's Pills are the best after-dinner pills, aid digestion. 25c.

GRANT AND THE TAILOR.

The Declaration of Independence Signed by Him at West Point.

W. K. Van Bokkelen of 135 Cambridge place, Brooklyn, gives the following account of the "Declaration of Independence" signed by General Grant as a cadet at West Point. The declaration read:

"We, the undersigned, do hereby agree that we will purchase nothing from John De Witt after this date except what we have already ordered or what is absolutely necessary, the reason being supposed manifest to every one. April 15, 1843."

Mr. Van Bokkelen is one of the few surviving signers. He says:

"John De Witt in 1843 and previous to that was a storekeeper at West Point furnishing at regulated prices the clothing required by the cadets, not only for use at the academy, but also for outfits when graduating, consisting of undress uniform and civilian suits.

"In April, 1843, unbeknown to the authorities, one Earl, a prominent Boston tailor, visited the Point and solicited orders from the members of the class to graduate in June. Many gave orders, as his prices were much lower than De Witt's. This coming to the knowledge of the authorities by information given to them by De Witt, Earl was required to leave the Point and the class was forbidden to have any more transactions with him, so that those having ordered their outfits from Earl were compelled to wait the final day of leaving the Point before getting the outfit.

"This so outraged the members of the class that they held an indignation meeting which resulted in the signing of the paper now become a matter of record in the war office, little thinking at the time that it would be brought to the general notice of their country.

"The original agreement not to have any transaction with De Witt was left in the hands of Cadet George Stevens, who became lieutenant in the First dragoons. When the army of General Taylor was entering the city of Matamoras by the upper ford or crossing, which was narrow and covered by water only about three feet deep, Lieutenant Stevens' horse shied to the left into deep water, taking his rider with him, and his foot being entangled in the stirrup caused him to be drowned. The writer, being on the spot, saw him go down. His body was recovered, and in time his effects fell into the hands of his brother, who found among them the original, which was by him forwarded to the war department."—New York Sun.

LONELY PLACE.

A Desert Isle With Ninety-four Inhabitants In the South Atlantic.

Anybody who feels an inclination to lead a really quiet life should emigrate to Tristan da Cunha, an island, or, to be quite accurate, three islands close together, in the south Atlantic, so far away from anywhere that really they are quite out of the world. The group was discovered and named by the Portuguese away back in the time when Portugal was something more than a name on the map, but now, of course, it belongs to England, having been appropriated by her, in 1816, one day when she didn't happen to be busy grabbing stray bits of land more valuable than this one. For awhile some soldiers were kept there because of a vague suspicion that Tristan da Cunha might be made the base of operations in the interest of St. Helena's terrible guest. After Napoleon's death the whole garrison departed except a corporal and two companions, who had a taste for solitude and asked to be left behind. Slowly the population grew, at first from wrecks and afterward in the ordinary way, and now there are 94 people on the island, divided into 16 families.

According to a recently published blue book, the colony is an abode of complete peace and moderate happiness. The people have no money and no private property. There are no doctors, lawyers or clergymen on the island, and yet health, safety and piety prevail, and such few needs as the soil does not supply are met by trafficking with an occasional whaler. Once a year an English warship visits the island, distributes a few newspapers and letters and goes away again.

The only serious calamity that ever overtook the islanders was when, during our civil war, the Shenandoah landed 40 Federal prisoners there, and left them to be fed or starved, as the inhabitants saw fit. This sudden demand on their resources came near destroying both hosts and guests, but they managed to struggle through the difficulty. The islanders are good to shipwrecked mariners, and the only charge brought against them is that they sell extremely tough poultry to captains calling there for fresh provisions and try to get as much cloth for old geese as for young ones. Peter Green, aged 88, governs the island, his claim to authority apparently being based on the fact that nobody is 89. His only duty is to look wise, and he performs it conscientiously and well.—New York Times.

New Ornament.

Mrs. Aristocrat—Did you hear what Mrs. Nouveau Riche said to me at the concert this afternoon?

Mrs. Wellborn—No, my dear. Do tell me all about it.

Mrs. Aristocrat—Well, she informed me she had decided to have a nom de plume in her hat.—Harper's Bazar.

WANAMAKER'S.

PHILADELPHIA, Monday, July 19, 1897.

If any store is cool this must be—open all round—not blocked up on any side—no partitions, but full sweep for air—lots of fans—all the conveniences and comforts we can think of in resting rooms, toilet rooms and restaurant.

Visitors passing through very welcome, even though they have no thought of buying.

Great Linen Values FORTY thousand dollars' worth of housekeeping linens to be chosen from without even breaking into the cases that hold our usual great stock. It was a good investment for us and for Our Public to buy these linens just now, and housekeepers who most fully supply present needs, and best forestall prospective needs, will save most money.



TABLE LINEN—

At 50c a yard—Splendid quality half-bleached Table Linen from Ireland; made of sturdy yarns; full 2 yards wide. Would be good value at 65c.

At 56c a yard—Snow-white Damask from one of Ireland's leading makers. Many pretty patterns. Two yards wide and would be a lucky find at 75c.

At 80c a yard—Fine heavy bleached Scotch Damask, 72 in. wide; at least 6 patterns. You'll soon be paying $1 for same quality.

At $1 a yard—Excellent quality full bleached Double Damask Table Linen. The biggest dollar's worth we know of. Two yards wide and three beautiful patterns.

At $1 25 a yard—Fine handsome bleached Flemish Double Damask. Two yards wide and several new and rich patterns. Soft and mellow finish. You may probably match it at $1.75.

At $1 35 a yard—Very fine bleached Double Satin Damask Table Linen. Worth $2. Two yards wide.

At $1 50 a yard—Handsome bleached Flemish Double Satin Damask Table Linen in several choice and exclusive patterns. Two yards wide. You save almost a dollar on every yard.

TRAY CLOTHS—

At 20c each—Pretty cream white Momie Tray Cloths, with sewn fringe and open-work center. 19x27 in.

At 25c. each—All-white Damask Tray Cloths, with sewn fringe. Several pretty patterns. 20x30 in.

At 50c each—Fine all-white Double Damask Tray or Carving Cloths, with one row of drawn work. Hemmed ends. 25x31 in.

DOUBLE DAMASK TABLE CLOTHS—

At $3 each—251 fine Scotch Double Damask Table Cloths, 72x86 in.; four pretty patterns. Napkins to match most of them, 22 in square, at $2 75 a dozen.

NAPKINS—

At 65c a dozen—Hemmed German Napkins, 12 in. square and full bleached. For lunch room or cafe.

At $1 a dozen—Good, big, strong Napkins, 22 in. square. Not quite white, but a washing or two will bleach them.

At $1.50 a dozen—Fine snow-white Damask Napkins from Scotland, plump 20 in. square. Plenty of pretty patterns.

At $2 a dozen—Heavy, well-made bleached Double Damask Napkins from Belfast; 20 in. square.

At $2 15 a dozen—Large bleached Damask Napkins, with plenty of patterns that you will like. 24 in. square.

At $3 a dozen—Dinner Napkins from Ireland; full bleached and double damask. 25 in. square.

At $5 a dozen—Fine handsome bleached Irish Double Damask Dinner Napkins, such as you would expect to pay $8.50 for. 26 in. square.

TOWELS—

At $1 a dozen—Good substantial bleached Scotch Huck Towels, ready washed and hemmed. They should interest barbers and towel supply companies 14x24.

At 10c each—Good every-day Huck Towels; 17x33 in. Cheaper than common crash.

At 12½c each—Scotch bleached Huck Towels, Barnsley weight. They will stand lots of wear. Hemmed. 18x33 in.

At 16c each—All white first-rate quality Huck Towels, with hemstitched ends. 18x39 in. They have found willing takers at 20c.

At 20c each—Heavy Devon Huck Towels, all-white and with hemstitched ends. Good absorbers. 20x37 in.

At 25c each—Very fine all-white Huck Towels from Germany, with hemmed ends and pretty damask borders. 21x42 in. 40c would pay their actual worth.

At 35c each—Very fine handsome all-white damask Towels, with two rows of open-work across the hemstitched ends. 22x50 in. Our regular 50c kind.

Checked Silks WAIST or dress of checked silk has a cool, summery look—they're as fitted to the season as is the chatter of the birds.

65c—Blue-and-white Taffetas, checks an eighth to half an inch.

85c—22-inch Taffetas, blue-and-white.

85c—Glossy Taffetas—green, cerise, red, pink, heliotrope—each checked with white, and pink with reseda.

85c—Fancy checked Taffetas with canalae stripes running bayadere.

Very dainty, very good. You'll thank us for inviting you to see them.

India Silks BLACK SILKS—and good—with raised spots of self-color prettiness from pin dots to lozenges. Pre-eminently hot-weather silks, and sold with our broad guarantee of reasonable satisfaction. 85c. Some have sprays of satiny sheen—all black.

John Wanamaker.

A woman never really knows the meaning of happiness and content until she is the mother of a healthy, happy child. The health of the child depends on the health of the mother, both before and after birth. Most all of woman's weakness and particularly the weakness that most strongly influences the health of children, comes from some derangement or disease of the distinctly feminine organs. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription will cure troubles of this nature. It should be taken regularly by every woman during the entire period of gestation. It gives strength to all the organs involved, lessens the pains of childbirth and insures the health of both mother and child.

Send 21 one-cent stamps to cover cost of mailing only, and receive free a copy of Dr. Pierce's Medical Adviser. Address, World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

For Rent.

Cedar ∴ Springs Club House.

Partly furnished. 5 beds and other furniture.

Pike, Snapper and Terrapin fishing in the creek. Blue, Weak, King, and other fish in Barnegat Bay.

Oysters and Clams for the taking.

Quail, Snipe, Rabbits, and Ducks in gunning season.

Rent, $100 Per Year.

Also, Tenant House and 15 acres,

$50 Per Year.

Also, Fully Furnished Cedar Springs Farm House, 5 beds,

$125 Per Year.

Location High, Dry, Cool, Pleasant and Healthy. Salt and Fresh Water Bathing. Pine and Sea air.

The Bubbling Springs relieve Kidney, Gout, Bowel, Bilious and other complaints.

A two weeks' outing won't cost much to be convinced. Address,

J. R. STOKES,
310 High St., Burlington, N. J.

PUBLIC SALE OF OLD-ESTABLISHED STORE PROPERTY.

Will be sold at Public Sale on
SATURDAY, JULY 24th, 1897,
at 2 o'clock, p. m.,

The store property on the corner of Pine and Plum Streets, Bristol, Pa.

The house consists of ten rooms and back kitchen, three on the first floor, five on the second and two in the attic; hydrant water in the house; stable, wagon shed, etc., on the rear of the lot. The lot is 20 feet front by 150 deep.

This property is a valuable one, having been used as a store property for the past 18 years, and is well worthy the attention of buyers.

ALSO, THE ADJOINING DWELLING,

containing seven rooms, three on the first floor and four on the second floor, back kitchen, stable on the rear and necessary out buildings. Hydrant water and other conveniences, all in good order. The lot is 20x150 feet. This property is a desirable one, either for a nice comfortable home or as an investment. These properties will be sold separately or together to suit buyers, on very easy terms. Conditions made known on day of sale.

J. H. KELLY.

Harry C. Bendere, Auctioneer.

Old Red Lion Inn,

Torresdale, Pa.

DAVID CAMPBELL, Manager.

INSTRUMENTAL and VOCAL MUSIC

Every afternoon and evening, (except Sunday),

By First Class Talent.

Trolley cars from Croyden run direct to the Inn.

Fountain House,

DOYLESTOWN, PA,

DANIEL McLAUGHLIN, Proprietor.

Railroad House,

Nos. 409 to 415 Mill Street,

Bristol, Pa.

William H. H. Fine, Proprietor.

Delaware House,

Cor. of Radcliffe and Mill Streets,

Bristol, Pa.

Mrs. S. E. Lincoln, Proprietress.

Black Horse Hotel,

TULLYTOWN, PA

On turnpike between Philadelphia & New York.

First-class accomodations. Good fishing in river opposite.

Henry Lovett, Proprietor.

Union Hotel,

Bridge Street, Between Smith and Mill,

Morrisville, Pa.

John E. Hellings, Proprietor.

Silbert House,

Nos. 121 to 125 Radcliffe street,

Bristol, Pa.

Mrs. George Silbert, Proprietress.

First-class accommodations and reasonable prices.

Hotel Closson,

Cor. Mill and Bath Streets,

At Trolley Terminus and near R. R. station

Bristol, Pa.

Modern Conveniences

Well Furnished.

Excellent Table.

Well Stocked Bar.

ESTATE NOTICE.

Estate of CHARLES W. PICKERING, late of Bensalem Township, deceased.

ALL persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate settlement, and all persons having legal claims against the said estate are requested to present the same in proper form, without delay, for settlement to

WILLIAM C. PICKERING, Jr., } Executors,
HELEN M. PICKERING, } Andalusia, Pa.

Or, GILKESON & WRIGHT, their Attorneys.

ESTATE NOTICE.

Estate of BRIDGET McCAFFERTY, late of Bristol Borough, deceased.

ALL persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate settlement, and all persons having legal claims against the said estate are requested to present the same in proper form, without delay, for settlement, to

DANIEL McCAFFERTY, Administrator.

Or A. WEIR GILKESON, his Attorney.

ESTATE NOTICE.

Estate of GRACE McLAUGHLIN, late of Bristol Borough, Bucks County, deceased.

ALL persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate settlement, and all persons having legal claims against the said estate are requested to present the same in proper form, without delay, for settlement to

PATRICK McLAUGHLIN, Executor.

Or JOHN C. STUCKERT, his attorney.

R. B. King

Will furnish you with

One Cow's Milk

For your child.

P. O. BOX 232. BRISTOL, PA.

WILLIAM TERNESON,

Manufacturer & dealer in

Ladies' and Gentlemen's Fine

Boots, Shoes & Gaiters,

Cor. Mill and Pond Sts., BRISTOL, PA.

A first-class calf-skin Gaiter, my own make, $3. Also a full line of John Mundell's Solar Tipped Children's Shoes.

Groceries

In Great Variety
And Cheap

AT FOSTER'S.

Especial care is taken to constantly have on hand the finest Butter, Teas, Coffees, and Spices the market affords. Fruits and Vegetables in season.

EDWARD H. FOSTER,

The DORRANCE STREET .... GROCER.

HINDERCORNS The only sure Cure for Corns. Stops all pain. Makes walking easy. 15c. at Druggists.



PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c, and $1.00 at Druggists.

If you are **CONSUMPTIVE** or have Indigestion, Painful Ills or Debility of any kind use PARKER'S GINGER TONIC. Many who were hopeless and discouraged have regained health by its use.

California Wines.

(QUALITY GUARANTEED.)

Ports Sherries Muscatel Angelica Tokay Sweet Catawba Claret Rhine Wines	Square Dealing. **$1.00 per Gallon.** Honest Measure.

GIBSON 4 YEAR OLD RYE, $2 GALLON

J. REINSTINE & CO.,

248 NORTH 9th ST., PHILADELPHIA.

Orders over $5.00 Delivered Free.

Frederick Stuckert

General Business Agent.

Real Estate Sold. Rents Collected.

Insurance. Surveying.

Conveyancing.

Office with

John C. Stuckert, Esq.,

No. 107 Mill Street.

Bristol, Pa.

Robert Clark,

Upholsterer and Cabinet Maker,

No. 28 Radcliffe St.

Furniture Repaired, Upholstered, Carpets sewed and laid, Carpets taken up and cleaned, Mattresses renovated, Window Shades made to order, Chairs re-caned, packing of Furniture, and Repairing promptly and satisfactorily attended to.

S. B. ARDREY & SONS,

Engineers.

STEAM AND HOT WATER HEATING

For Public Buildings, Residences and Greenhouses.

GREENHOUSE VENTILATING.

Pond Street,
Bristol, Pa.

BEST

Lawn Sprinklers

MADE.

The "TWIN COMET" (Stationary) Price $5.

—AND—

"LITTLE GIANT" (Traveling) Price $15.

Delivered free with privilege 5 days trial.

These Sprinklers Are

Unique, Efficient and Labor-Saving.

Will sprinkle 4 times greater area than any other sprinklers made.

Highest award at the Chicago Exposition

Send for Circulars and Testimonials.

MADE FOR

J. B. FELLOWS & CO. 49 Warren St. New York.
E. STEBBINS MFG. CO. Sole Agts. & Mfgs. Springfield, Mass.

For sale by all Hardware and Rubber Stores in the U. S.

Agents Wanted—Can Make Big Money.

R. BUSEMAN,

BREAD AND FANCY CAKE BAKERY

AND ICE CREAM SALOON,

Bath and Otter Streets, Bristol.

Weddings and Parties Supplied at Short Notice

A FULL ASSORTMENT OF

Well Made Furniture

—AT—

ASTONISHING LOW PRICES.

Direct from the Manufacturer to the Consumers.

All goods guaranteed to be what represented or money returned.

Oak, Bird's-eye Maple, Mahogany, and Walnut Bed-room Suits from $10 to $150.00.

Oak Sideboards from $9 to $75.

Oak Extension Tables from $2.50 to $35.00.

Wardrobes, Hallstands and Cheffoniers from $4.50 to $55.00.

Mattresses and Bedding a specialty.

Best Made Refrigerators at lowest possible prices. A Guarantee with every refrigerator.

J. Keppler, Agt.

36 N. Second St.,

Next to Christ Church.

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

Dr. Wilbur M. Peirce,

DENTIST,

NO. 329 JEFFERSON AVENUE,

Bristol, Pa.

AN ORDINANCE

Relating to the riding of bicycles [illegible] and [illegible] regulating [illegible] and providing penalties for the violation thereof.

The Burgess and Council of the Borough of Bristol do ordain:

SECTION 1. That the following are hereby declared to be nuisances:

1. Riding [illegible] on any [illegible] of the Borough [illegible] without having [illegible] attached to the handle bar [illegible] may be distinctly heard a distance of [illegible].

2. Riding after [illegible] without having attached thereto a lighted lamp.

3. Riding more than two machines abreast.

4. Failing to [illegible] when necessary to warn persons of the approach of a bicycle.

5. Riding crosswise or [illegible] on any public highway, or riding without having control of the machine.

6. Failing to pass to the right of any vehicle going in an opposite direction.

7. Failing to pass to the left of any vehicle moving in the same direction.

8. [illegible]

9. Riding [illegible]

10. Riding at a rate of speed [illegible] six miles an hour.

11. Blowing of horns, playing of musical instruments of any kind, [illegible] shades or awnings attached in any way to a bicycle.

12. Carrying [illegible] or small children upon bicycles of any [illegible] whatever.

13. Towing a bicycle by a rope or otherwise.

14. Riding on [illegible] any pavement or sidewalk of the Borough of Bristol.

SECTION 2. Any person or persons convicted of any of the nuisances designated by this ordinance shall, for each offence, forfeit and pay the sum of five dollars, to be recovered before any Justice of the Peace in the same manner that debts not exceeding one hundred dollars are by law recoverable, and when so recovered shall forthwith be paid to the Treasurer of the said Borough of Bristol for the use of the said corporation.

SECTION 3. All ordinances or parts of ordinances inconsistent herewith are hereby repealed.

Enacted into an ordinance at the Council Chamber of the Borough of Bristol this 12th day of July 1897.

W. FRANK SOULL,
President of Council.

Attest: J. WESLEY WRIGHT, Clerk.

Approved the 14th day of July, 1897.

B. S. JOHNSON, Burgess.

ESTATE NOTICE

Estate of DANIEL STREET, of Bristol Borough, Bucks County, Pa., deceased.

ALL persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment and those having legal claims against the same will present them without delay, in proper order for settlement, to

HORATIO B. BEATTY, Executor.

or his attorney,
JOHN C. STUCKERT.

Sherman & Peirce,

BRISTOL, PA.

Lumber Yard

Fully stocked with all kinds of Building and Finished Lumber, both PINE AND HARDWOOD.

MILL WORK in variety, including STAIRWAYS and HARDWOOD INTERIOR FINISH.

PIONEER CHINESE LAUNDRY.

Always Reliable —
— Satisfaction Guaranteed.

Lem Wong,

231 Mill Street,

does all Laundry Work in first-class style at reasonable prices. He has been here for years, and relying upon the satisfaction he has always given the public he asks for a continuance of their patronage.

No connection with any other laundry in Bristol. Also for sale Best Tea. Everything good.

CUFFS, 4 cents a pair.
COLLARS, 2 cents.

Upholstering and Repairing

OF FURNITURE

of all kinds.

CARPETS beaten, sewed and laid. Window Shades, Awnings, Slip Covers. Mattresses made over—hair thoroughly picked, feathers renovated by steam.

Chairs Re-Caned.

Orders from the surrounding country will receive my personal attention.

Chas. H. Ancker,

No. 109 Cedar St.,

BRISTOL, PA.

Every Woman Knows

What a trial it is to be obliged to use a faulty Sewing Machine. Neither is it economy. Time to most people is money. The construction of our

New No. 9



Wheeler & Wilson,

is perfection itself.

ROTARY MOTION and BALL BEARINGS make it easy to operate, a beautiful stitcher, adapted to all kinds of material that is used in the family.

Send for a catalogue of different styles of woodwork.

WHEELER & WILSON

Manufacturing Co.,

1312 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa.

AN OFFICE WHERE

Everything in connection with

REAL ESTATE

IS CAREFULLY ATTENDED TO

You can buy a Property, have the deed drawn procure a loan on mortgage, get the building insured and the lot surveyed; the whole transaction completely and carefully attended to by one person, just as you would do it yourself, if you knew how.

A. Weir Gilkeson,

ATTORNEY AT LAW

BRISTOL, PA.

NewspaperARCHIVE®

BRISTOL POST OFFICE.

ARRIVAL AND DEPARTURE OF MAILS.

NEW YORK AND EAST—arrives at .15, 9.30, 10.10 A. M., 4.15, 7 P. M. Closes at 7.00, 8.15, 11 A. M., 5.40, 7 P. M. SUNDAYS—Arrives 8.00 A. M. Closes 9.10 A. M.

PHILADELPHIA—arrives at .15, 7.00 A. M., 4.00 P. M. Closes at 6.45, 9.45 A. M., 4.00 P. M. SUNDAYS—Arrives at 8.00 A. M. Closes at 8 A. M.

Woodbourne stage arrives at 11 a. m.; departs at 12.30 p. m.

Mails for the West and South go in every through mail.

UPPER DELAWARE RIVER TRANSPORTATION COMPANY.

In effect Monday, June 1st, 1897

Steamers Columbia, John A. Warner, Twilight and Trenton.

Leave Bristol for Philadelphia, 7.00, 9.20 and 10.00 a. m., 4.10 and 6.00 p. m.

Leave Philadelphia 7.40 and 11.30 a. m., 2.00, 3.00, 4.00 and 6.00 p. m.

Leave ... 13 p. m.

Steamer **Twilight** makes ... trips between Philadelphia and ... stopping at Bristol each way.

For times ... inquire of agent.

Excursion to ...

Single fare ... 25c.

Sundays—Leave ... Philadelphia 8.00, 9.20, and ... p. m.

Leave Philadelphia ... 8 ... m., 2.00, 3.00, 3.30 and 6.00 p. m.

LODGE DIRECTORY.

BRISTOL LODGE, No. 25, FREE AND ACCEPTED MASONS. Instituted 1780.

Meets Saturday on or before full moon at Masonic Building, Cedar street.

Harry J. Arnold, W. M., Bristol,
Harry C. Evans, Secretary, Bristol.

HERMIONE LODGE, No. 109, KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS. Instituted 1868.

Meets every Friday night in Pythian Hall.
James Stevenson, Chancellor Commander,
Walter F. Hall, K. of R. and S.

HERMIONE COMPANY, No. 1630 BLO OF PENNA. UNIFORM RANK KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS. Instituted 1896.

Meets ... in the Armory in Pythian hall.
William V. Leech, Captain Commanding,
V. V. Vansant, Sir Knight Recorder.

HOPKINS LODGE, No. 87, INDEPENDENT ORDER OF ODD FELLOWS. Instituted 1846.

Meets every Wednesday night in ... O. F. Building.
Nathan ..., Noble Grand
Harvey S. Rue, Secretary.

MARTHA WASHINGTON CHAMBER, No. 7 KNIGHTS OF FRIENDSHIP. Instituted 18..

Meets every Thursday night in Washington Hall.
Wm. H. Wetzel, Sir Knight Marshal.
Wm. H. Smith, Cor. Secretary.

JULIA P. SHADE CHAMBER, No. ... COMPANIONS OF FRIENDSHIP. Instituted 1890.

Meets every Wednesday night in Washington Hall.
Mrs. Jennie ..., W. C. C.
Miss Dora Weyman, Rec. Secretary.

H. CLAY BEATTY POST, No. 73, G. A. R. Instituted 1877.

Meets 1st and 3rd Monday night of the month in Washington Hall.
Charles H. Appleton, Commander,
Wm. A. Barnhill, Adjutant.

H. CLAY BEATTY CIRCLE, No. 2, LADIES OF THE G. A. R. Instituted 1888.

Meets every Thursday night in Washington Hall.
Mrs. Isabella Mitzcher, President,
Mrs. Hattie Vandegrift, Recording Secretary.

R. H. MORRIS CIRCLE, No. 124, LADIES OF THE G. A. R. Instituted 1897.

Meets every other Wednesday in the parlors of No. 2 Fire Company.
Mrs. Marie F. Ely, President.
Mrs. Sarah Romig, Secretary.

FIDELITY COUNCIL, No. 21, Jr. ORDER UNITED AMERICAN MECHANICS. Instituted 1882.

Meets every Thursday night at Pythian Hall.
Herbert Pettit, Councillor,
Charles Stibert, Rec. Secretary.

NONPAREIL COUNCIL, ROYAL ARCANUM. Instituted 1887.

Meets 1st and 3rd Tuesday night of the month in Washington Hall.
John G. Street, Regent.
Wm. E. Doron, Secretary.

BRISTOL CASTLE, No. 409, KNIGHTS OF THE GOLDEN EAGLE. Instituted 1895.

Meets every Tuesday night in Pythian Hall
Thomas Harper, Noble Chief,
John K. Young, Master of Records.

MOHICAN TRIBE, NO. 127, IMPROVED ORDER OF RED MEN. Instituted 1870.

Meets every Monday night in Mohican Hall
William Neal, Sachem,
William H. Smith, Secretary.

NESHAMINY COUNCIL No. 21, DEGREE OF POCOHONTOS. Instituted ——.

Meets every Saturday night at Mohican Hall.
Mrs. Isabella Metzgar, Pocahontas.
Mrs. Fannie Daniels, Keeper of Records.

LIGHT OF LIBERTY LODGE, No. 135, AMERICAN PROTESTANT ASSOCIATION. Instituted 1884.

Meets 2nd and 4th Wednesday night of the month in Mohican Hall.
Charles H. Young, Worthy Master,
George W. Fisher, Rec. Secretary.

KEY OF LIBERTY LODGE, Jr. ORDER AMERICAN PROTESTANT ASSOCIATION, No. 1. Instituted 1892.

Meets 1st Saturday night of the month in Mohican Hall.
Wilmer Fisher, W. M.,
Isaac D. Freeman, R. S.

GOLDEN KEY COURT, No. 3, AMERICAN PROTESTANT ASSOCIATION. Instituted ——.

Meets 3rd Wednesday night of the month in Mohican Hall.
Mrs. Ruth Lawson, Worthy Mistress,
Miss Hannah Purvis, Rec. Secretary.

COURT ONWARD, No. 89, FORESTERS OF AMERICA. Instituted 1893.

Meets every Tuesday night in Washington Hall.
J. P. Stradling, Chief Ranger,
R. H. Kelly, Financial Secretary.

BRISTOL DIVISION, No. 1, ANCIENT ORDER OF HIBERNIANS. Instituted 1883.

Meets 1st Thursday night of the month in A. O. H. Hall, Corson street.
Patrick F. Fallon, President,
Thomas J. McGinnis, Secretary.

BRISTOL DIVISION, No. 107, SONS OF TEMPERANCE. Instituted 1882.

Meets every Friday night in Washington Hall.
Harry Sheppard, Worthy Patriarch,
George J. Sheppard, Recording Scribe

BRISTOL CASTLE, No. 183, ANCIENT ORDER KNIGHTS OF THE MYSTIC CHAIN. Instituted 1883.

Meets every Monday night in Washington Hall
Joseph McDonald, Commander,
J. C. Adams, Rec. Secretary.

BRISTOL TEMPLE, No. 60, LADIES OF THE GOLDEN EAGLE. Instituted ..95.

Meet in Washington Hall every second and fourth Monday night.
Mrs. Asenith Robinson, Noble Templar,
Mrs. Hattie Vandegrift, Guardian of Records.

STAR OF EAST CIRCLE, NO. 66, BROTHERHOOD OF THE UNION. Instituted in 1897.

Meets every Wednesday evening in Pythian Hall.
Wm. Smirl, Chief Washington.
Chas. A. Wilson, Hon. Scroll Keeper.

SHEPHERDS' DELIGHT LODGE, NO. 1, SHEPHERDS OF BETHLEHEM. Instituted March, 1897.

Mrs. Mary F. Ely, Commander,
Mrs. Hattie Vandegrift, Scribe.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

In effect May ...

Leave Bristol for Philadelphia (Broad St.), 2.25, 5.38, 6.31, 6.53, 7.22, 7.41, *8.14, 8.25, *9.19, 9.53, *10.19 A. M., 12.02, 12.51, *1.14, *3.03, 3.12, 4.04, 4.55, 5.36, 5.48, 6.25, *7.00, *7.22, *7.44, 8.31, 9.27, *10.58 P. M.

Sunday trains, *2.46, 7.06, *8.11, 9.03, 10.29 A. M., *12.03, 12.54, 5.02, 5.56, *7.21, 8.00, *8.24, 8.50, 9.27, *10.58 P. M.

Leave Phila. (Broad St.), for Bristol, 12.01, 4.20, 6.09, 6.58, 8.00, 7.34, *3.25, 8.33, 9.0..., 11.1. A., 12.01, 1.1..., 2.14, ...32, *3.32, 4.29, *5.00, 5.02, 5.19, *6.10, 6.02, 6.21, 7.48, 9.1..., *10.00, 11.17 P. M.

Sunday trains 12.01, 7.40, *8.25, *8.33, 9.06, 11.47 A. M., 2.02, *5.20, 6.00, *6.26, *6.25, 7.18, *10.00, 10.25 P. M.

*Fly... ... ... apply to the ticket agent ...

J. B. HUTCHINSON, General Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Passenger Agent

Steamer Florence.

Leave ... for Philadelphia 7.15 a. m. Leave ... Leave Philadelphia for Bristol and Burlington at 4.00 p. m.

Sundays—Leaves Bristol 8 ... and 3.30 p. m. Leaves Philadelphia ... Boat land ... Philadelphia at Arch Street Wharf.

Location of BOXES AND KEYS.

BRISTOL FIRE-ALARM TELEGRAPH.

24. Box at ... L. Leeson & Co's Cotton Mill. Keys at ... Leeson & Co's office.
25. Box at ... Keys at Wilson & Fenimore Co's Paper Mill office, ... Co.'s office, ...
26. Box at ... Steel & Co.'s Mill. Keys at ... & Co's office, Rolling Mill office, Electric Light Station, Fourth ward Hose House.
27. Box at ... & Co's Mill. Keys at Wm. ... & Co's office, Rolling Mill office.
34. Box at Doron's office, Radcliffe and Market Streets. Keys at Wm. L. Doron's office, James Wright's store, Police Station, Silbert's Hotel.
36. Box at Dorrance and Cedar Streets. Keys at Comfort's Livery Stable, L. J. Bevan's residence, Douglass' Drug Store.
13. Box at Young's Drug Store, Bath Street. Keys at Young's Drug Store, ... residence, Wilson Randall's residence, S. W. Hayes' store.
15. Box at Beaver Street, east of Pine street. Keys at ... residence, ... James Mitchell, James Blinen's Saloon.
17. Box at Otter and Landreth streets. Keys at Gas House, Third ward Hose House, C. H. Lyndall's residence, Chas. Yeaman's coal office.
167. Box at America Hose Company House. Keys at America Hose House, Ticket office P. R. R., Joseph Wright's store, M. L. ...

Keys ... Night Watchmen carry keys.

What More Do You Ask?

On receipt of ten cents, cash or stamps, a generous sample will be mailed of the most popular Catarrh and Hay Fever Cure (Ely's Cream Balm) sufficient to demonstrate it great merit. Full size 50c.

ELY BROTHERS,
56 Warren St., New York City.

Since 1881 I have been a great sufferer from catarrh. I tried Ely's Cream Balm and to all appearances am cured. Terrible headaches from which I had long suffered are gone.—W. J. Hitchcock, late Major U. S. Vol. and A. A. Gen., Buffalo, N. Y.

Cereal Coffee Drinkers BEWARE!

If you have been deceived and tried one of the cheap bran substitutes now on the market, claiming to be the original and to have good food value, and you got a pound of poorly roasted bran for your 25c, and a poor, weak, sickish drink (what can you expect from bran), don't be discouraged but try Grain-O. It is made from solid grain, nicely browned and 2 pounds for 25c. Grain-O takes the place of coffee at ¼ the price. Get a package of your grocer to-day.

What do the Children Drink?

Don't give them tea or coffee. Have you tried the new food drink called Grain-O? It is delicious and nourishing and takes the place of coffee. The more Grain-O you give the children the more health you distribute through their systems. Grain-O is made of pure grains, and tastes like choice coffee but costs about ¼ as much. All grocers sell it. 15c. and 25c.

The Speer Brand of Brandy

Is a guarantee of excellence. The Climax Brandy made from grape in 1876 is absolutely pure. For sickness in your family do not for heaven's sake use any brandy but old and strictly pure distillant from the grape.

Ladies Can Wear Shoes

One size smaller after using Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder to be shaken into the shoes. It makes tight or new shoes feel easy; gives instant relief to corns and bunions. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Cures and prevents swollen feet, blisters, callous and sore spots. Allen's Foot-Ease is a certain cure for sweating, hot, aching feet. At all druggists and shoe stores, 25c. Trial package FREE by mail. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Personally-Conducted Tours via Pennsylvania Railroad.

That the public have come to recognize the fact that the best and most convenient method of pleasure travel is that presented by the Pennsylvania Railroad Company's personally-conducted tours, is evidenced by the increasing popularity of these tours. Under this system the lowest rates are obtained, for both transportation and hotel accommodation. An experienced tourist agent and chaperon accompany each tour to look after the comfort of the passenger.

The following tours have been arranged for the season of 1897:

To the north (including Watkins Glen, Niagara Falls, Thousand Islands, Montreal, Quebec, Au Sable Chasm, Lakes Champlain and George, Saratoga, and a daylight ride down through the highlands of the Hudson), July 27 and August 17. Rate, $100 for the round trip from New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, and Washington, covering all expenses of a two weeks' trip.

To Yellowstone Park on a special train of Pullman sleeping, compartment, and observation cars and dining car, allowing eight days in "Wonderland," September 2. Rate, $235 from New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, and Washington; $230 from Pittsburg.

To Niagara Falls, excursion tickets good to return within ten days will be sold on July 22, August 5 and 19, September 4 and 16, at a rate of $10 from Philadelphia, Baltimore, and Washington. These tickets include transportation only, and will permit of stopover within limit at Buffalo, Rochester, and Watkins on the return trip.

Two ten-day tours to Gettysburg, Luray Caverns, Natural Bridge, Virginia Hot Springs, Richmond, and Washington, September 28 and October 12. Rate, $65 from New York, $63 from Philadelphia.

How to Find Out.

Fill a bottle or common glass with urine and let it stand twenty-four hours; a sediment or settling indicates a diseased condition of the kidneys. When urine stains linen it is positive evidence of kidney trouble. Too frequent desire to urinate or pain in the back, is also convincing proof that the kidneys and bladder are out of order.

WHAT TO DO.

There is comfort in the knowledge so often expressed, that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy fulfills every wish in relieving pain in the back, kidneys, liver, bladder and every part of the urinary passages. It corrects inability to hold urine and scalding pain in passing it, or bad effects following use of liquor, wine or beer, and overcomes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to get up many times during the night to urinate. The mild and the extraordinary effect of Swamp-root is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases. If you need a medicine you should have the best. Sold by druggists price fifty cents and one dollar. For a sample bottle and pamphlet, both sent free by mail, mention the GAZETTE and send your full post-office address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. The proprietors of this paper guarantee the genuineness of this offer.

Members' Race!

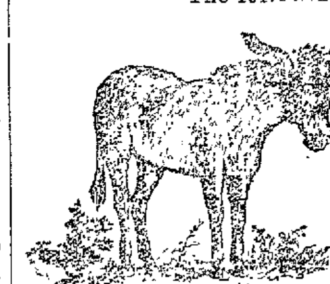
BRISTOL DRIVING PARK

—ON—

SATURDAY, JULY 31, 1897,

AT 1.30 P. M. SHARP.

The following entries have been made:



2.30 CLASS.

Geo. Mile's s. m. Magnolia.
Geo. Hussey's b. g. Harry.
Robt. Cal...'s s. g. Jim.
Geo. Bochen...'s b. g. Billy.
L. C. Rasa's b. g. Dandy.
John Betz's b. g. Steve
Fred Himmilwright's blk. g. Billy.

3.00 CLASS.

M. Sommerfield's b. g. Aaron R.
W. Johnson's r. m. Maud B.
W. A. Lantell's b. g. George K.

E. Richardson's br. g. Plowboy.
W. S. Silbert's b. g. Camel.
Dr. J. Patterson's b. m. Lady Breck.
H. Phipps's s. m. Lady.
Fred Gilkeson's s. m. Lucy.

2.25 CLASS.

E. W. Minster's b. m. Lady V.
Leo. Acker's b. g. Intriket.
H. H. Headley's s. m. Winnie T.
B. F. Barnes' g. g. Sam.
C. A. Ashton's b. g. Kentucky Light.
H. B. Sharp's b. m. Helen M.
T. McFarland's r. g. Florence Boy.

2.50 CLASS.

Joe Wright's blk. g. Fairy Clinker.
W. Downing's blk. g. Coon.
Bert Comfort's blk. g. Black York.
Geo. Horn's s. g. Dandy H.
W. Hogan's s. m. Topsy.
S. Gilbert's b. m. Lily Gould.

MULE RACE.

John Baltz's Donkey, Jack.
H. Picker's Donkey, Jennie.
F. D. Durfield's Donkey, Toby.
R. B. King's Donkey, Cracker Jack.

Ladies admitted to the grand stand free.

TROLLEY CARS RUN DIRECT TO THE RACE TRACK.

Good music furnished by the band. No Children admitted unless accompanied by parents or guardian.

Admission, - - 25c.

SALARIES OF ACTORS.

POOR PAY AND SHORT SEASONS THE RULE NOWADAYS.

The Scale of Salaries All Through the Profession Is Much Lower Than Formerly—Actors Who Cannot Save Money to Tide Them Over the Idle Season.

"How tall are you?"

"Five feet nine."

"Turn your profile."

A moment of silence followed, while a young man, turning a clear cut, regular profile to the view of his companion, stared at a frame of theatrical photographs on the wall of a manager's office.

"Stand up and let me look at you."

The young fellow arose with some slight embarrassment. His two years' experience had not placed him in just this position many times before, so he flushed a little as he got up. But he remembered well enough what was just then necessary—to throw back his shoulders and stand as high as his straight, slender legs would allow him.

"You'll do," the manager said, with some reservation in his tone, "and you're one of the cases in which the photograph did not lie entirely. But if I give you a part can you dress it?"

"What is the part?" the young man asked, determined to say he could dress it whether able to or not, whether it took a frock coat and a dress suit or a Roman toga.

"Oh, it's a very pretty part," the manager said. "It's the leading one, and the only costumes you need are two colonial uniforms, one fatigue and the other full dress. You ought to be able to do it for $150. The part's that of a young captain, and it's a very good one."

"What are you paying?" asked the young man, with as much decision in his mind if not in his tone as there had been when he inquired about the costumes he would have to wear. It was a reputable firm of managers, and there was the prospect of making a contract immediately, so it seemed to him that whatever the amount might be he would accept it.

"We are paying $35 for a season of 30 weeks," answered the manager. "You are certain of employment through all that time, and you know our reputation"—here he smiled grimly—"and you are not likely to lose your time in working for us."

Thirty-five seemed a small sum even to that eager applicant, and he was busy with mental mathematics the moment he heard the amount. For his young wife and child it would take at the least $10 a week in New York or wherever they decided to live permanently. It was out of the question for them to travel. On the road he could not live for less than $15 a week. There was $5 a week to be paid for costumes, to make up the cost of $150 for the 30 weeks. That left $5 a week for a period of 22 weeks during which he would be unemployed. It seemed a desperate enough outlook, but it was sure. There were the wife and the baby, and there was a living for them out of that sum. Other offers might not come, and they might be no better when they did come. These reflections passed rapidly through his mind, and he decided quickly.

"Come in tomorrow to sign the contract," said the manager, "and I'll be able to tell you then about the rehearsals. We'll probably have four weeks of it here."

The actor thought of this with a pang, but it disappeared in the satisfaction of having settled his plans for the winter. It was true that the result had not been brilliant. It had taken unusual physical endowments to get the place, and his ability in his profession had been established, else he would never have been asked to come to that manager's office and talk business.

This case was one used to illustrate the claim that the salaries of actors are not so large as they were several years ago, in spite of the stories frequently heard of popular leading men who receive such sums as $300 a week, popular comedians who get equally large rewards, and other favorite performers who are paid in the same proportion. That these stories are exaggerated has often been believed, but it was never thought that there had been any such diminution in pay as recent cases indicate.

"When Laura Keene paid William Blake, a popular actor of old men's parts, $100 a week, and George Jordan, called the handsomest man on the stage at that time, $120 a week, the newspapers spoke of those figures as very high. They were indeed for that time," said an old actor to a Sun reporter. "The salaries generally ranged from $40 to $60 for the best of the actors of that period, but these figures were larger for that time than the high salaries of today are. The cost of living was very much cheaper. The year's engagements were longer. At the most a month's holiday was given to the actors, and sometimes they were not idle for more than two weeks. Now the longest period of work that an actor can get under any circumstances is a season of 31 weeks. During the other 18 he is compelled to live on what he can save in the season. The salaries paid do not afford much surplus for that. The average actor's salary today is not so much as $40 a week. It is, in fact, considerably under that sum. In the past actors would live with their families in the town in which they were acting. Now they must pay the expenses of their families as well as their own when traveling. Years ago I got $60 a week in Chicago and was able to save money, besides supporting my wife and child, but if I had been compelled to travel as well as pay the advanced prices of living of today I never could have done so.

"The actor's pay has not advanced in proportion to the compensation paid to other employees. In many cases it has declined. The sums paid to leading men, say, 15 years ago were larger than any paid today. Charles Thorne received between $175 and $200 during his greatest popularity at the old Union Square theater, and Montague got $200 at Wallack's. Now, one of the best known leading actors got last season $125, another receives $75, and a third gets $100, yet they are in exactly the places occupied by the men who in the past received salaries nearly twice as large. The same change has taken place all the way down the line, and, while the salaries paid to young men may not actually be smaller in amount, they are in results, for prices are everywhere much higher. I know from my own experience that two-fifths of the actors on the stage today are dependent for their support during the summer on relatives or friends. This is not the result of improvidence in many cases, but is due to the fact that salaries have been reduced to a figure which makes any saving, even with economy, out of the question. There are, of course, exceptions to this rule, but they include a very few people, while what I say is true of the rank and file of the profession."—New York Sun.

WOODEN RIMS.

They Are America's Most Valuable Contribution to the Bicycle.

A bicycle without a wood rim in this country is a rarity, yet only a few years ago the wood rim was unheard of in this connection, and when it was introduced it was greeted with ridicule on all sides. The wood rim is strictly an American idea, and to Charles F. Harrington is due the credit of introducing it. Mr. Harrington's early life was spent at the wood working business in Vermont, and later, when he engaged in the bicycle manufacturing business, it was natural for him to think of using wood for a rim.

Hundreds of patents for special features pertaining to bicycles are granted each year by the United States patent office, but the majority of them die a natural death. Few pay any money to the inventor. The wood rim is undoubtedly the most valuable contribution America has given to the bicycle. Nearly everything else that has stood the test of actual use has come from "the other side." France introduced the bicycle, but England improved it and gave to riders the suspension wheel, ball bearings, pneumatic tire, tubular frame and the ordinary and safety types.

America has held her own in wood working. In fact, she leads the world, and the light, strain resisting American buggy always has been a marvel to foreigners. Its wheels are so light that the foreigner wonders how they hold together, but the much talked of resistance is the secret of it. It is the combination of wood and steel that makes the American buggy possible. The wood absorbs the shock of vibration—is resilient. The same principle applies to the steel rail and the wood ties of the railway. Without the wood ties the immense strain would tear something to pieces. A steel rimmed wheel without a tire is virtually a solid, which feels jars all through; the wood rim bears jars, as it is the nature of the wood to bear them, saving the wheel and the whole structure and not suffering itself. It is lighter than the steel rim, and it permits the frame also to be made lighter. There are some incidental advantages also and some not so incidental. For instance, the wood springs back and rights itself from strain, while the steel stays sprung and buckled; the wood does not rust and dent, and cementing the tire is easier.—New York Tribune.

Loyalty and Pairs.

A Democratic member of the house received a letter from an active politician of that party in his district calling attention to the fact that he is reported in The Congressional Record almost every day as being "paired" with a Republican. "I don't doubt your loyalty to the party," reads the letter, "but I think the boys would like it a good deal better if you paired with Democrats instead of Republicans."—Chicago Record.

To hunt the lion was kingly sport from the earliest times, and the Egyptian monuments show that all kinds of hunting, as well as fowling, were followed for pleasure.

GIVEN FREE EACH MONTH (During 1897)

4 First Prizes, each of $100 Cash.
20 Second " " " $100 Pierce Special Bicycles.
40 Third " " " $ 25 Gold Watches.

FOR **Sunlight** SOAP **WRAPPERS**

For particulars send your name and full address to Lever Bros., Ltd., Hudson & Harrison Sts., New York.

The Conductor Discovered Too Late That He Tackled the Wrong Man.

Mike Moran was for many years a passenger conductor on the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne and Chicago and was well known to the old time railroad men who made their headquarters about Fort Wayne. Mike Kelly, now a passenger conductor on the Indianapolis division of the Pennsylvania, was his brakeman. Moran prided himself on being a great boxer and always carried a set of gloves in the baggage car. One of his favorite schemes was to catch a tramp riding "blind baggage," bring him into the car and compel him to box with him, and the poor tramp always got the worst of it.

One night Moran found a tramp on the "blind end," and dragging him into the car produced the gloves and told him he must fight for his ride. The tramp protested he knew nothing about boxing and would have no show with Moran anyhow. But Moran insisted and said if he did not put on the gloves he would give him a beating and throw him off the train.

The tramp began to cry, and Moran tossed him about the car until he exclaimed that he would put on the gloves if Moran would not hurt him. Kelly, who felt sorry for the fellow, assisted him in putting on the gloves and encouraged him by telling him that if Moran got in a square lick at him he would break his jaw.

The men squared off—at least, Moran did. The tramp held his hands as awkwardly as a schoolboy. The conductor made a vicious drive at the tramp's nose, and then something happened. The tramp seemed to have eight hands. He punched Moran in the face, staggering him back, and landed another on his ear that spun him around so that he could plant a third one on the other ear. As Moran reeled the tramp rained in blows and tumbled him in a heap in the corner. Before he could get to his feet he struck him full in the mouth, sending blood and teeth in all directions, and a left handed upper cut laid out the conductor on the floor as limp as a rag. It was some time before he recovered.

"Any more of you duffers want to do a little sparring?" asked the tramp.

"Excuse me," said Kelly. "I am not in your class." And the baggage man was of the same opinion concerning himself. Kelly ran the train to Chicago, and it was several days before the conductor made a presentable appearance. It developed that the supposed tramp was Billy Edwards, afterward the champion lightweight pugilist of the world. He had been in a prize-fight near Fort Wayne and was escaping the police disguised as a tramp.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Two "Lads."

There are some human creatures who, from mere innocence, are no respecters of persons. They find a comrade of any age or condition, and the individual relation is all that impresses them.

At one time, when De Quincey was living at Lasswade in simple and friendly relations with the people, who respected him, not as a writer, but as a good neighbor, he formed a very delightful friendship with a little child, a boy of 4 years. This lad, a nephew of one of the housemaids, was the constant companion of the great man and would forsake any amusement for the pleasure of walking round a dull little garden with him.

One day somebody heard this conversation between the two comrades.

"What d'ye call thon tree?" asked the child.

De Quincey considered and then said, with careful deliberation, "I am not sure, my dear, but I think it may be a laurustinus."

The child interrupted him with some scorn: "A laurustinus! Lad, d'ye no ken a rhododendron?"

At that time the "lad" must have been about 70 years old.—Youth's Companion.

A Brutal Proceeding.

"Well, old man, I guess I better go home. My wife will raise a holy row, even as it is."

"Why don't you do as I do when you find you have stayed out too late?"

"What do you do?"

"I just keep on staying out until I know she is scared and will be overjoyed to see me."—Indianapolis Journal.

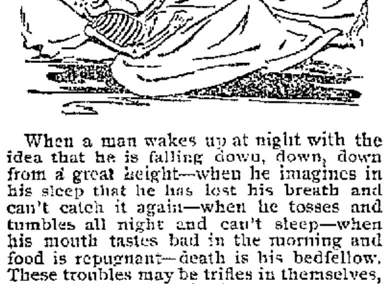
Merely Experimental.

"I didn't know there'd been any death in Miss Wayter's family."

"There hasn't. She's wearing black as an experiment."

"An experiment?"

"Yes, old Goldedge has proposed, and she wants to see how she would look in mourning."—Chicago Journal.



When a man wakes up at night with the idea that he is falling down, down, down from a great height—when he imagines in his sleep that he has lost his breath and can't catch it again—when he tosses and tumbles all night and can't sleep—when his mouth tastes bad in the morning and food is repugnant—death is his bedfellow. These troubles may be trifles in themselves, but they are the skirmishers and sharpshooters that march in advance of the great army of death-dealing diseases.

When a man experiences these sensations and feels generally out-of-sorts, there is but one safe thing to do. That is, resort to the right remedy. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery makes the appetite keen and healthy. It makes pure blood and builds firm flesh. It makes the brain bright and the body active. It builds up and steadies the nerves, and insures natural, refreshing sleep. It cures 98 per cent. of all cases of consumption, catarrhal, bronchial and throat ailments.

Honest druggists recommend it. The druggist who attempts to palm off upon you an inferior substitute, offers an insult to your intelligence.

"Eight years ago I was taken with what my doctor called liver complaint," writes N. E. Kendrick, Esq., of Campton, Grafton Co., New Hampshire. "I began doctoring for it, taking sarsaparillas and other medicines. Last February I had a bilious attack and I could not sit up long enough to eat. I began taking Dr. Pierce's medicines. I have taken one bottle of 'Golden Medical Discovery' and one vial of 'Pleasant Pellets.' I find no other medicine equal to yours in helping me."

Constipation will soon make a bright man dull, and an energetic man lazy. Doctor Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation. One little "Pellet" is a gentle laxative, and two a mild cathartic. They never gripe. Found at all medicine stores.

No More GREASY LAMPS
Can be Handled with Kid Gloves



Patented in the United States and Principal Countries of the World. Send for copy of "Neverout" March free.
Price, $4.00 of your dealer, or delivered free on receipt of price by
ROSE MANUFACTURING CO.
311-13 N. THIRD ST., PHILADELPHIA.
CAUTION! Do not be deceived into taking any other, as the "NEVEROUT" is the only lamp that is guaranteed to positively stay lit (or money refunded), that is free from grease—yet burns kerosene—and that is absolutely non-explosive.

REASONS FOR USING
Walter Baker & Co.'s Breakfast Cocoa.



1. Because it is absolutely pure.
2. Because it is not made by the so-called Dutch Process in which chemicals are used.
3. Because beans of the finest quality are used.
4. Because it is made by a method which preserves unimpaired the exquisite natural flavor and odor of the beans.
5. Because it is the most economical, costing less than one cent a cup.

Be sure that you get the genuine article made by WALTER BAKER & CO. Ltd., Dorchester, Mass. Established 1780.

SOLOMON WILDE, Prop. T. W. MASSEY, Mgr.

Poquessing Ice Company
of Torresdale and Bristol.

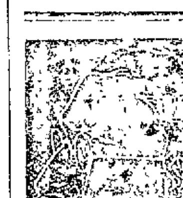
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN and SHIPPERS of **ICE** MANUFACTURED FROM DISTILLED ARTESIAN WELL WATER.

FAMILY PRICES:

12 lbs. daily, 30 cents per week. 20 lbs. daily, 50 cents per week.
16 " " 40 " " " 25 " " 58 " " "

Office, State Street and Grant Avenue, Torresdale.

M. K. BAKER,
Dealer in
NATURAL AND ARTIFICIAL
ICE.
Prices Right. Ice is Right.
At prices to compete with others.
Jacob H. White, Manager.
Offices: Cor. Cedar and Walnut Streets and 520 Bath Street.
BRISTOL, PA.



IT COSTS NOTHING TO HAVE YOUR EYES EXAMINED
By W. H. PODESTA & CO., Optical Specialists,
113 North Ninth St. above Arch, Phila., Pa.
They have had over fifteen years experience in all the various lines of Optical work, and assure complete satisfaction to every patron. Many ills, inconveniences and discomforts are caused by Eye-Strain, which may be readily relieved if you consult their Specialist and have your Eyes examined by him FREE. He will correctly advise you without cost, whether or not glasses will give you relief. Should you need glasses, the prices quoted are not equalled, for the same grade of goods:
Solid Gold Spectacles, $2.00; elsewhere $5.00 } A Written Guarantee
Steel Spectacles, 50c.; elsewhere $1.00 } with every Pair.
W. H. PODESTA, will give his especial attention to all callers on Mondays and Thursdays.
OPEN SATURDAY EVENINGS UNTIL 8 P. M.

"HOTEL GRAND VIEW,"
Highland Lake, Lycoming Co., Pa.

RIGHT in the heart of the Alleghanies, with their cool bracing atmosphere, and commanding a magnificent view of the Muncy Valley and Woodland Scenery, and equipped with all comforts necessary to the pleasure and enjoyment of guests.

LIBERAL cuisine, and 100 cosy, comfortable rooms with electric bells, spacious piazzas, grounds for lawn tennis, quoiting and other games. Casino connected with Hotel.

Headquarters for L. of A. Wheelmen.
RATES REASONABLE—Send for illustrated circular.
A. E. BURROWS, MANAGER.

Do you want any Printing?

The attention of the public is directed to the fact that the GAZETTE is better equipped to do Job Printing than any other office in Bristol, or for that matter, than any other office in Lower Bucks county. It has the largest assortment of job types selected with care for beauty of face and diversity of work, and also has a large variety of electro engravings, borders, rules, etc., which go a great ways oft times towards making a good looking and attractive piece of printing. It has four sizes of printing presses of the best makes, and other requisite machinery which enables work to be done in the best manner. The presses are run by steam power and execute their work with precision and rapidity.

The stock of plain and fancy papers, envelopes, cut cards and card board is as large as the demand warrants and is kept up in its variety. A fine line of samples of the latest designs in ball programs, tickets, menu cards, society emblems is kept for the convenience of those who wish something especially attractive.

The mechanical department is in charge of and superintended by an experienced job printer, who gives his personal supervision to the correct and tasteful execution of all orders entrusted to the office.

Our prices are very low compared to the quality of the work given, but we do not care to enter into competition with irresponsible slop shop printers who have no conception of the requirements of artistic printing.

As a proof of our ability we claim that we do more work, and have better facilities for doing it than all the other offices in Bristol combined. We have the trade and are determined to keep it, if fair dealing, good work and satisfactory prices will accomplish that end.

All we ask from those who are not now our customers is to give us a fair trial

Gazette Office,
Cor. Radcliffe and Walnut Sts., BRISTOL, PA.

SCHOOL TAX.

The "Duplicate" having been placed in my hands, I am now prepared to receive the School Tax at my place of business on

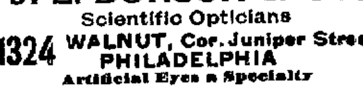
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A SNOW DREAM.

All the valleys were dim with snowing,
Dear, I knew.
Over the hills the wind was blowing,
Yet in my dream my heart was going
Ever to find where flowers were growing,
Dear, for you.

There were no flowers by hill or river,
Sweet, to shine.
But down where shadowy willows shiver
I heard a hope in the branches quiver,
And I sent it home to your heart forever,
My valentine.
—Mabel Earle in Harper's Bazar.

A WOMAN'S HATE.

"I don't believe very seriously in man's hatred and not at all in that of woman. Men have pride; women have nerves. When pride is satisfied, it is disarmed; when the nerves are quieted, the feminine soul knows no rancor."

I exploited this theory to a friend of mine, who smiled incredulously and said: "I can tell you a story that is worth more than all the arguments you can make. I once suffered from a woman's hate, and it almost ruined me, as you shall see.

"I was 30 years old. Some rich friends of mine were giving a house party at their country place and were entertaining several families at once.

"We had tableaux, plays, games, and amused ourselves innocently and gayly, as do young men and girls of the same age. If we boys looked at the peachy cheeks of the young ladies, we never attempted to taste them, and at the most, in playing games or giving them flowers we lightly grazed their hands and loved to watch them blush, but we were so unfaithful to these fiancees of a second and changed sweethearts so frequently that we gamboled innocently in the dawn of love without really loving." And my friend gently bit his lips though to taste the sweetness of that time. "We all called each other by our first names and often quarreled as openly as we amused ourselves. When young people from 18 to 30 are together in number, they are like children. One of the girls was given to contradicting me, and I had to tease her to revenge myself. She was witty; in fact, too much so. She had had a brilliant education and made great fun of mine. I, on my side, did not enjoy having words taken out of my mouth and the bloom from my repartee. The others often pitted us together for the general amusement. I thought her pedantic, and she considered me a fool. We never expressed any opinion of each other's physical advantages, but it irritated me to hear it said that she was slim and pretty, and one day in coming unexpectedly into the drawing room I surprised this description of me from her—Sophie—'No wonder he wears mutton chop whiskers with that sheep's head of his.'

"I thought this a detestable joke, and from that day the desire to tease Sophie seemed the vocation of a deep antipathy. She on her part, emboldened by her own epigrams and delighted by her spitefulness, did not take the slightest trouble to conceal her disdain, almost aversion, for me.

"One evening we played forfeits. I thirsted for revenge. For a week we had hardly said 'Good morning' or 'Good evening.' As I had to choose a girl to ransom a forfeit by a kiss, I chose Sophie B. Every one laughed because she had to kiss me. She rose, came quickly toward me, and, as we were at the far end of the salon by an open door, she forced me outside, so to speak, by the fixity of her gaze. When we were outside, she said, 'What do you want of me?' with set teeth, doubtless to keep from biting me.

"'I want to make you taste of the mutton chops,' I said, turning my cheek. I agree that this was not a very brilliant reply, but I was hard pressed.

"Sophie's eyes flamed.

"'Never!' said she in a low voice.

"I seized her hands and would have kissed her by force, for the game permitted it, but she clinched her fingers upon mine so hard that I felt the most merciless of claws tear my flesh to the blood. She hurt me badly. I smiled, and she dared to smile at me with a fierce look. I let her go and enter the drawing room again. I then followed her with my hands in my pockets to hide the wounds. They all thought we had kissed nicely, and we were applauded.

"From that time I realized that it was open war between that big, pretty girl and myself."

My friend stopped here to look at his hands, which no longer bore the slightest trace of scars.

"What does your story prove?" said I. "That Miss Sophie was nervous? Well, go on. What followed?"

"What followed?" cried my friend violently. "She became my declared enemy.

"The day after the scratching I ceremoniously offered her some very pretty little nail scissors in a case. I believed that she wouldn't accept them or else would throw them away or attempt to dig out my eyes, but she was daring.

"'Thanks!' she said, with a laugh, trembling with scorn. 'I will keep this as a souvenir of a lesson well taught and well taken.'

"She shortened the stay of her family at the house in order to get away from me, and the next year she did not return. I was busy and about to take a diploma as civil engineer, so I only made occasional visits to our friends. I heard her spoken of. People marveled at the sharpness of her tongue. I saw her now and then in society and found that she had faded somewhat. Then I felt sorry for her and forbade myself to hate her, although she did everything in her power to free me from any scruples.

"After five years of this distant hostility and notwithstanding the fact that I was in no humor to marry my family urged me to propose for one of Sophie B.'s friends. It was a good match and a rich one for a man like me without money. I will confess that, although I was not in love, I was ambitious and loyal enough to have made this sincere and agreeable young woman, who would have brought me everything in worldly success, a happy wife.

"I loved no one. I had no feeling in my heart but this hatred, which was more of a resentment than anything else. I was a civil engineer attached to a great enterprise of which I might become the head, thanks to my wife's portion. The affair fell through. The young woman refused me on account of my frightful temper, and my mother heard that Sophie had spoken of me in such terms that the girl's parents were thankful to have kept their adored child from the danger and unhappiness of marrying me. I had other proofs of her animosity. At last I thought of nothing else only to humiliate her, to punish or crush her, to make her love me and scorn her. She drove me crazy." My friend dropped his brow at the recollection.

"Your enemy was nothing but a coquette, then," I said.

"Coquette? Oh, no! When I met her, she was always simply dressed, stiff, indifferent to the attention which her name and a certain proud grace always commanded. They said that she intended to be an old maid.

"I spent one summer at Dieppe, and I thought I was going to fall desperately in love with the beautiful Mme. de Guerpont. I was making love in the most correct manner, and believed that I had created a great impression, when one fine day Mme. de Guerpont laughed in my face and told me that one of her old convent friends, Sophie B., had pictured me as the most fickle and flirtatious of men and not to be trusted at all. This was too much. Couldn't she mind her own affairs? I was furiously indignant. I could have scratched her myself. The thought of her kept me from working. I could see her in fancy with the scissors I had given her cutting everywhere the threads of my destiny. Now and again I observed her, outwardly impassable, growing thinner, but still considered pretty. At last I applied to the department of public works for a commission to study in our mining region. I thought that this once Miss Sophie could not interfere. She heard of my application through one of her friends, whose husband it seems was the secretary of the minister.

"What she said I do not know, but certain it is she got ahead of me again. I failed to get the commission.

"I resolved to put a stop to this, even at the price of a scene or some impertinence. I didn't know how, but luck furnished me the desired chance. It was at a ball of this same ministry of public works, where they were anxious to have me as a dancer, but not as an engineer.

"I went there from spite, from idleness, from fatality, if you will. The first person I saw there was Sophie with her mother. I went straight to them, and after a formal greeting invited Sophie to dance. I must have looked terrible indeed, for I frowned. I hadn't the slightest desire to dance, and I felt positive that Sophie would refuse, and this I would take as a pretext to begin an explanation before her mother. Sophie accepted almost gayly. I gave her my arm and we moved away.

"'Do you insist on dancing?' I asked dryly when we were in the whirl.

"'No,' she replied in the same tone.

"'Let us talk, then.'

"'I am willing.'

"We walked stiffly, arm in arm, our two hearts thumping with anger, into a little reception room, where we were alone. She sat. I stood.

"'Did you ever have a serious conversation with a woman? If so, you must have noticed how necessary it is that if a man wishes to keep his superiority, his rights and his certainty, he must not look steadily at his female adversary. If you see her pale, blush, protest or beg, goodby rhetoric, reproaches, reviling! So I began the discussion with lowered eyes and then raised them ceilingward. I confessed my surprise, my indignation at her treatment of me. Did she bear me ill will for my bygone pleasantries? Did she not understand that it was a cruel game, impossible for me to punish as she was not a man? I was moved in speaking. I vowed that there was no leaven of hatred in me. Carried away by a desire to overwhelm her, I made a picture of her as I really would have wished her to be. I described her smiling, blooming, loving, pretty, witty—everything. Ah, how I could have respected and loved such a Sophie!

"I dared to look at her, and my eyes filled with tears. Think, my friend, the Sophie I had painted sat there before me with a sublime smile on her lips and a divine radiance of tears in her eyes. She held out her hands to me. 'At last!' said she, with a sigh, and rising.

"I took her in my arms. You are right. Women hate or pretend to only from too much love. Sophie told me so herself.

"'When I felt that I loved you,' she said, 'I was more afraid of myself than of you. Yes, when we played that game and I scratched you, I loved you and was afraid of flinging my arms about your neck. Ah, your little scissors, how I have kept them! Many times I have been tempted to sever a vein with them at the thought of seeing you happy with some one else—away from me. Yes, I should have died at your marriage or if you had gone away. Yes, I kept track of you and slandered you to keep you. I love you. Do you believe me? Will you marry me?'

"Did I believe her? Did I love her? Ah, my friend, how pretty she was. After a long, tender kiss I gazed at her and saw my ideal fiancee. The stiff, indifferent old maid was dead.

"When we returned to her mother, Sophie was so radiant that Mme. B. asked her, 'Do you love to dance that much, my dear?'

"'No, mamma; I love him.'

"Now you know the story of my marriage. I told it to you to confirm your theory. The only invincible thing in this world is love. Hate is a human invention, false, fragile and illusive. Come tomorrow and dine with my old wife and she will show the little scissors. We cut the roses with them now."—From the French For Short Stories.

SPOILED BY SCOTT.

The Plan That Was to Establish a Dictatorship In Mexico.

It may surprise many readers to learn that overtures were made to General Scott by many Mexicans of position, and by many American officers, to permanently occupy Mexico and organize a new government. The scheme proposed to General Scott was, in substance, this: It was supposed that upon the conclusion of a treaty of peace at least three-fourths of the American army would be discharged, and that a large portion of the officers would resign, and, with many of the men, would enter the new army of Mexico, and enough others could be recruited in the United States to make the American contingent 15,000 strong, and to this might be added a like number of Mexican soldiers. With such an army it was suggested that Mexico could be held and governed in an orderly way and prosperity might be assured.

The plan contemplated a pronunciamento, in which General Scott should declare himself dictator of the republic for a term of five years or more, to give time for agitators to acquire pacific habits and to learn to govern themselves and to respect an orderly government, where the rights of property were not only respected, but fully protected.

Already in possession of the forts, arsenals, foundries, cities, mines and ports of entry, with nearly all the arms, it was not doubted that a very general acquiescence would follow.

Grant was invited to several conclaves of officers, but from the first emphatically declined to enter into the plot. He did not purpose to change his allegiance or his service or his flag, but meant, he said, to return with the Fourth regiment to the United States.

He had several reasons for this determination. He was essentially a conservative thinker and was endowed with a remarkably high sense of justice, and he had genuine contempt for any adventure which had any flavor of dishonesty or bad faith about it, and he would not consider for a moment the project of placing an alien government over Mexico while the nation was dominated by superior force.

Had still another consideration been needed to influence his course—as was not the case, however—there was one most persuasive consideration—his prospective bride awaiting his return at her White Haven home, near Jefferson Barracks, Missouri.

General Scott declined to enter into the plot, and it was finally abandoned.—Midland Monthly.

Too Risky.

If it is true, as is generally conceded, that one must be easy in mind and body to go to sleep quietly, it seems unlikely that a recent sojourner in a western state can have passed a restful night on one occasion.

He was detained by a snowstorm in a small town, the one hotel of which could scarcely be said to deserve the name. It was crowded to overflowing, and the traveler was assigned to a room in company with a tall, hard featured backwoodsman, who seemed inclined to give the stranger a cordial welcome.

"There's only one objection to your sleeping with me," he said heartily, "and that ain't any objection to me, but you may feel different about it. You see, I'm an old trapper, and I generally bark back to the past in my dreams and live over the days when I was shooting wild animals and killing Injuns.

"Where I stopped last night they charged me $2 extra because I happened to whittle up part of the footboard while I was dreaming. But I feel kind of calm and peaceable tonight, and like as not I may lay still as a kitten."

The traveler surveyed the narrow bed and reflected that he was about half the size of his prospective bedfellow and a sound sleeper into the bargain. He sat up in one chair with his feet in another that night.—Youth's Companion.

The Letter K.

The sound of K was among Semitic people's designated by two characters having nearly the same phonetic power—kaph, the hollow of the hand, and koph, the hind head or back of the head. Both were transplanted into Greek, though but one was needed. The form has been much altered, but the Hebrew kaph bore a strong resemblance to the hollow palm with the thumb extended, and hence, no doubt, the name.

STATE OF FRANKLIN.

AN INTERESTING CHAPTER IN THE EARLY HISTORY OF THE COUNTRY.

When What Is Now Tennessee Was a Part of North Carolina, the District of Washington and an Independent State—An Act of the Legislature.

The state of Franklin once formed in area, if not in population, an important part of the Union. It had its executive, legislative and judicial departments, exercised governmental functions, maintained a respectable militia, flourished apace, and then, after a varied experience, completely disappeared from the "sisterhood of states." From historians the state of Franklin has received scant attention, and to the majority of the present generation its identity with the state of Tennessee seems almost as mythical as that of Plato's Atlantis with the American continent.

A few thousand mountaineers, in a remote wilderness, infused with the principles which inspired the Revolution, had banded together and formed a state government of their own. With John Sevier, an ideal frontiersman, as the hero, with local self government as the animating motive, with a variety of plots and counterplots to lend picturesqueness of incident, with phases of comedy interspersed now and then with episodes truly tragic, the drama was acted out amid the mountain regions of Tennessee.

When the American Revolution broke out, what is now the state of Tennessee was an unorganized, sparsely settled territory. In 1776 its inhabitants, under the leadership of Captain Sevier, petitioned the North Carolina legislature to be annexed to that state in order to contribute their share toward national independence. As the expenses of the war bore heavily on the Old North State, her legislature was only too glad to divide the burden. The petition was granted, and what is now Tennessee formed part of North Carolina until the close of the Revolution. As it had now become a source of expense rather than help, the North Carolina legislature in June, 1784, without consulting those most affected, ceded to the federal government the whole annexed territory under the name of the District of Washington, provided the government should within two years signify its assent.

The settlers, naturally objecting to such a wholesale disposition of themselves, rose up in wrath. The manner and conditions of the cession were repugnant, and the people felt that they had not only been trifled with, but subjected to two years of anarchy and disorder. Calling a convention in August, 1784, they formed the state of Franklin. The North Carolina legislature, realizing its error, hastened to undo its mistake and reannexed the "Washington district." The inhabitants of Franklin rejected offers for reconciliation, and Captain Sevier, though at first inclined to advise a return of allegiance to North Carolina, yielded to an overwhelming public sentiment and accepted the governorship of the new state. He was inaugurated at Watauga on March 1, 1785. Some sort of order was now established, at least for a time. A court was created, the militia thoroughly reorganized and peace effected with Indians.

But peace did not long prevail. Complications arose which kept the young state of Franklin in a constant turmoil. Congress still asserted jurisdiction. A reaction, stimulated by disappointed office seekers, ensued among those who had been most clamorous for the new state. Jealousy of Sevier's success animated his rivals, who henceforth sought to make his life a burden. The population was divided into the Franklin and the North Carolina factions. Elections were held and appointments made under the laws of both states. Two sets of officers claimed authority, each nullifying the acts of the other. One faction would steal the public records from the other, only to be treated in like manner in turn. The courts were in a chaotic condition. Wills could not be proved, titles perfected or justice administered. No taxes were paid. Marriages performed by officials of one faction were not recognized by the other.

Still the determined young state fought for its life. It exercised even federal power and authorized the coinage of specie, though its chief medium of exchange continued to be the skins of wild animals. Finally emissaries were sent to the North Carolina legislature to make overtures of peace. The address of Franklin's representative was a model of eloquence, fervid with the rhetoric of the era. But it fell upon unheeding ears. No recognition would be made of the rebellious state.

The last session of the Franklin legislature was held in September, 1787. That there was then no intention of surrendering is evident from one of the acts of the legislature, which has been preserved and is interesting as an example of primitive thanksgiving. The law is as follows:

"Be it enacted by the general assembly of the state of Franklin, and it is hereby enacted by the authority of the same, that from the 1st day of January, 1788, the salaries of the officers of this commonwealth be as follows, to wit:

"His excellency the governor, per annum, 1,000 deerskins.

"His honor the chief justice, 500 deerskins.

"The secretary to his excellency the governor, 500 raccoon skins.

"Treasurer of the state, 450 raccoon skins.

"Each county clerk, 300 beaver skins.

"Clerk house of commons, 200 raccoon skins.

"Members of the assembly, per diem, 3 raccoon skins.

"Justice's fee for a warrant, 1 muskrat skin.

"Constable for serving a warrant, 1 mink skin.

"Enacted into a law the 18th day of October, 1787, under the great seal of the state."

Meantime Governor Caswell of North Carolina issued his proclamation declaring the government of Franklin illegal, stigmatizing its officers and adherents as rebels, and demanding surrender and acknowledgment of the authority of North Carolina. The Franklinites refused, and it was only when forced by a superior number of troops that they yielded. The state ended its short lived career with a sort of judicial farce. Sevier, of course, was arrested and prosecuted. During the proceedings an ardent Franklinite rushed into the presence of the court and dramatically referred to the popular idol then on trial. In the uproar that followed Sevier walked out of the courtroom and was not again molested. Years afterward he was elected first governor of Tennessee.

The state of Franklin was obliterated, its territory forming part of North Carolina once more, until 1790, when, under the name of the District of Washington, it was ceded to the federal government. June 1, 1796, it was duly admitted to the Union.—Chicago Post.

The Fall of Rome.

The extravagance of the Roman ladies of high rank was one of the prime causes of the fall of that mighty empire. Lollia Poppia, who cut a wide swath in Nero's time, was the happy possessor of a gown said to cost nearly $1,000,000.

Professional Contempt.

"I hyahs dat de gemman you wucks foh is er fine picture painter."

"Yaas," replied Erastus Pinkley. "He kin paint pictures good 'nuff. But yoh orter see de way he done slop de whitewash aroun when he tried ter kalsomine de cullin."—Washington Star.

The Olympic games were probably the oldest athletic sports, and their origin is lost in antiquity. They are said to celebrate Jupiter's defeat of the Titans.

When you know a thing, to hold that you know it, and when you do not know a thing, to allow that you do not know it, this is knowledge.—Confucius.

He that worries himself with the dread of possible contingencies will never be at rest.—Johnson.

COULD SHE HAVE GUESSED?

Could she have guessed my coward care?
I knew her foot upon the stair.
Her figure chained my inmost eye.
I only looked a lover's lie.
I feigned indifference, felt despair.

My very blood leaped up, aware
Of her free step and morning air.
She raised her head. She caught my eye.
Could she have guessed?

I faced her with a chilly stare,
With words so common and so bare.
Her whispering skirts as she went by
Swept every sense—a thrilling sigh!
Ah, would her heart have heard my prayer
Could she have guessed?
—Elaine Goodale in New York Times.

LAKE HISTORY.

Most of Eastern Utah Was at One Time Under Water.

Lake Bonneville occupied nearly all of eastern Utah in the pleiocene period. This lake had four periods in its history. In the first period of rainfall the lake gradually acquired an area of 19,000 square miles—filling the whole of the depression of eastern Utah with water to the maximum depth of 1,000 feet, until an outlet was found in the north in the Snake river valley, and through the Snake into the Columbia, and thus to the Pacific. Then the climate of the country changed and evaporation exceeded rainfall, and the lake steadily shrunk until it became dry. That was the second period. The third was when the rainfall again increased until the lake assumed its old extent, and even exceeded it, and then had its outlet again to the north. After this came another period of minimum rainfall, when the lake again dried up, and Salt Lake is one of the remnants of old Lake Bonneville, but only one-twentieth its size. At the left hand side of the Wasatch mountains the lines of the old lake shore can be seen for many, many miles.

The Yellowstone lake is a rock basin. Not very long ago from a geological point of view it had a drainage the other way. The old outlet led southward across to Ocean pass, down through a comparatively insignificant river, into the Pacific. Its traces are still clearly visible, whereas the present outlet is north by way of the Yellowstone river into the Missouri, and thus into the Atlantic watershed. This is due to a change in the movement of the earth's crust, and the basin itself is partially due to atmospheric disintegration.

Eagle's Nest lake, in the Adirondacks, is a glacial lake, a rock basin lake. Such lakes are scattered through the Adirondacks by the hundred. There are more of them in that single region than in the whole south, because the south is of comparatively ancient topography, not having been glaciated.

Lake George is an ice basin—not a mere dam of marine material or anything of that kind. It is yet more beautiful and picturesque than Lake Champlain.

Schroon lake, in the neighborhood of the Adirondacks, is a rock basin, due partly to folding movements of the earth's crust, partly to the gouging out of the loose soil by the action of the great ice sheet.

Devil's lake, in Wisconsin, is a glacial lake remarkable for its circular form and for the very curious character of the cliffs that border it in many places.—Exchange.

Home Life Among the Indians.

One would hardly suppose that there could be particular rules as to the manner of sitting upon the ground. But here as in every other part of Indian life there is a rigid observance of custom. Men may properly sit upon their heels or cross legged, but no woman may assume these attitudes. She must sit sidewise, gathering her feet well under her, and make a broad, smooth lap. When working, she may kneel or squat, and when resting she as well as the men may sit with legs extended, but at all other times men and women must observe the etiquette of posture distinctive of sex. To rise without touching the ground with the hand, springing up lightly and easily to the feet, is a bit of good breeding very difficult to one not to the manner born. Careful parents are particular to train their children in these niceties of behavior.

Among the Winnebagos the little girls are drilled in the proper way of standing when under observation on dress occasions. Their position of hands and feet is also the proper one for the women in certain religious dances. While among the Sioux a mother with a good sized family of boys and girls propounded to me the question whether white women did not find their daughters more trouble than their sons. She was sure she did. "Look at those girls," said she. "I have their clothes to make, their hair to braid, and to see that they learn how to behave. Now, my boys are no trouble." As I glanced at the group of children, the glossy braids of the girls falling over their single smock, and the boys, naked but for the breech clout, their miniature scalp lock ornamented with a brass sleigh bell surmounting a snarl of frouzy hair, I recognized the kinship of maternal perplexities the world over.—Mrs. Alice C. Fletcher in Century.

Explosions In Warehouses.

Mr. Charles T. Hill writes for St. Nicholas an article on "The Perils of a Fireman's Life." After speaking of the "back draft," that is responsible for many deaths among firemen, Mr. Hill says:

Another kind of back draft that is greatly dreaded takes the form of an explosion, and is usually met with in fires in storage houses and large warehouses that have been closed up tight for some time. A fire breaks out in such a building, and, as a rule, has been smoldering for some time before it is discovered. The firemen are summoned, and raising a ladder they pry open an iron shutter or break in a door to get at the fire. The combustion going on within the building has generated a gas, and the moment the air gets to this, through the breaking open of the door or window, the mixture ignites. An explosion follows and a portion or the whole of the front of the building is blown out. Several accidents of this kind have occurred in New York, one in a storage warehouse in West Thirty-ninth street a few years ago, when the whole front was blown out, hurling the firemen from the ladders and severely injuring a large number. Another accident of the same nature occurred shortly after this, in a large wholesale flour warehouse down town. In this case it was supposed that particles of flour in the air inside the warehouse became ignited and exploded, but it was practically another case of the back draft. Several firemen were maimed and injured in this case.

Flags In the Metropolis.

It is customary to hoist the national flag daily from sunrise to sunset, but in large cities there are many flags, or more properly speaking burgees, that are hoisted only when the wind is in certain directions, so that the wind will blow them out over the street in front of the building on which they are hoisted. These are big flags, some of them of great size, bearing the name of the business house from which they float. Some of them are big enough to stretch across the street. Such flags would only be wasted if hoisted when the wind would blow them back over the building. They could not be seen there, and they would soon wear out on roofs and walls and in whipping around chimneys, and so they are hoisted only when the wind is right.—New York Sun.

Another Marine Horror.

"I wouldn't have the reputation you have," said the starfish, "for worlds. Your very name stands for all that is grasping, cruel and murderous."

"You haven't any occasion to brag," said the shark. "You're the Five Points of the fish tribe—that's what you are!"—Chicago Tribune.

The chief center of the pearl trade in the Persian gulf is Lingah (Lingah). Most of the products of this fishery are known as "Bombay pearls," from the fact that many of the best are sold there. The pearls have frequently a distinctly yellow water.

Benjamin Jowett, the famous master of Balliol college, Oxford, said his favorite books were "The Vicar of Wakefield," all Jane Austen's novels and Dr. Johnson.

DELIGHTFUL SUMMER TOURS.

Two Tours to the North via Pennsylvania Railroad.

For the convenience of those who seek the most attractive way of spending a Summer holiday, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company has arranged two delightful tours to the North, under the personally-conducted tourist system, July 27 and August 17. The points included in the itinerary and the country traversed abound in nature's beauties. No matter how much may be expected, one cannot be disappointed in Watkins Glen, Niagara Falls, Thousand Islands, Quebec, Montreal, Au Sable Chasm, Lakes Champlain and George, Saratoga, or the Highlands of the Hudson.

Each tour will be in charge of one of the company's tourist agents, assisted by an experienced lady as chaperon, whose especial charge will be unescorted ladies.

The rate of $100 from New York, Brooklyn, Newark, Trenton, Philadelphia, Harrisburg, Baltimore, and Washington covers railway and boat fare for the entire round trip, parlor-car seats, meals en route, hotel, entertainment, transfer charges, carriage hire—in fact, every item of necessary expense.

For detailed itinerary, tickets, or any additional information, address Tourist Agent, Pennsylvania Railroad Company, 1196 Broadway, New York; 860 Fulton Street, Brooklyn; or Geo. W. Boyd, Assistant General Passenger Agent, Broad Street Station, Philadelphia.

—The Attorney General of the United States has decided that a Chinese person who leaves this country under permit must return within the two years allowed by law, without reference to the cause of his delay. The case in point was that of three Chinamen detained at Victoria, British Columbia, by quarantine officers so that they could not reach this country until three days after the time had expired.

Up the Hudson.

On August 5, 12, 19, and 26 the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will run its usual midsummer excursions to the "Upper Hudson," under personal escort. Special train will leave Broad Street Station, Philadelphia, at 7.34 A. M., stopping at principal intermediate points between Philadelphia and Trenton.

A stop will be made at Cranston's Dock at West Point, giving those who disembark an hour and a half at that point, and enabling them to view the world-renowned United States Military Academy.

In order to insure an early return to Philadelphia, the stop at Newburg will be omitted, although steamer will run to a point off Newburgh and there turn, this arrangement having proved very satisfactory last year.

Tickets will be sold at the following round-trip rates: From Philadelphia, Bristol, and intermediate stations, $2.50; Philadelphia, (Market Street Wharf), Florence and intermediate stations, $2.50; Bordentown, $2.25; Trenton, $2.00; Tulpehocken, Westmoreland, and intermediate stations, $2.50; Upsal, Carpenter, and Allen's Lane, $2 00; Wissahickon Heights, Highland, and Chestnut Hill, $2 70.

At Germantown Junction connection will be made with regular trains from Chestnut Hill Branch, and at Trenton with 6.10 A. M. train from Philadelphia, (Market Street Wharf), via Camden. Connection will also be made at Frankford with 7 40 A. M. train from Kensington.

—At a recent sale of curios in Brussells one of Victor Hugo's straw hats sold for $340, and the goose quill with which he wrote "Napoleon the Little" brought $720. It was fastened to a sheet of paper on which was written the following: "I beg M. Victor Hugo to certify that it was with this pen that he wrote 'Napoleon le Petit.' Camille Barru." "It was. Victor Hugo."

NIAGARA FALLS.

Low Rate Excursions via Pennsylvania Railroad.

The Pennsylvania Railroad Company will run a series of ten day excursions to Niagara Falls, leaving Philadelphia, Baltimore, and Washington on July 22, August 5 and 19, and September 4 and 16. An experienced tourist agent and chaperon accompany each excursion.

Excursion tickets, good for return passage on any regular train, exclusive of limited express trains, within ten days, will be sold at $10 from Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, and all points on the Delaware Division; $9 70 from Lancaster; $8.60 from Altoona and Harrisburg; $8.25 from Wilkesbarre; $8 80 from Williamsport; and at proportionate rates from other points. A stop-over will be allowed at Buffalo, Rochester, and Watkins returning.

A special train of Pullman parlor cars and day coaches will be run with each excursion.

For further information apply to nearest ticket agent, or address Geo. W. Boyd, Assistant General Passenger Agent, Broad Street Station, Philadelphia.

Mr. Labouchere on Church Bells.

Dwellers in towns must, of course, put up with a certain amount of noise at all hours. But there are necessary and unnecessary noises. The church bell belongs to the latter class. It is absurd to say that there is in these days any necessity whatever for ringing a bell to announce the hour of worship. If people want to go to church, they will go, whether the bell rings or not. If they do not want to go, all the bells in creation will not fetch them. The theatres and music hall do not ring bells before every performance, and their managers are quite as good judges as the clergy of the best way to attract the public. Chiming clocks, again, are quite unnecessary in the middle of the night. In busy districts they may have a certain amount of use in the daytime, although I suspect that the chiming clock, like the bell for church service, had its origin in the time when there was only one clock in a town or village, and that generally at the church.—London Truth.

—A teaspoonful of glycerine and whiskey, in equal parts will cure a troublesome cough if given at intervals of an hour.

—A wild man is haunting a swamp in Delaware, causing some excitement.

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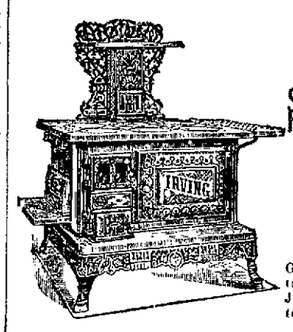
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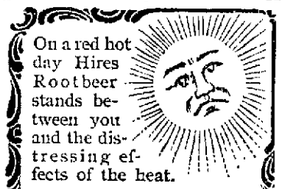
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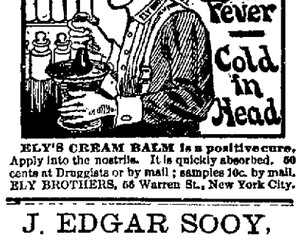
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